The Owingsville Outlook.

VOL. XX. OWINGSVILLE, KENTUCKY, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 3, 1898. NO. 15.

Notice to Taxpayers.

The taxpayers of Bath county are hereby notified that the tax for the year 1898 have been made out and placed in my hands. You are therefore notified to call at my office and settle.

J. M. Atchison, S. B. C.

There's gobbling in the cornfield
And keouking in the stubble:
Thanksgiving day is coming
And turkeys are in trouble.

Ready-made skirts and wraps, so cheap, at Mrs. Estill's.

Robert S. Estill has sold his interest in Gault, Wells & Co.'s store to his partners and will engage in farming.

For Sale.—A fine lot of first-class shingles. Apply to Henry Schwab, at L. R. Slesser's.

Corn is being delivered here at $1.25 per barrel. That seems to be the established price.

Only a few more of those stylish wraps at Mrs. Estill's. Great bargains at $1.50 up.

O. F. Byron will address the citizens at Forge Hill on next Monday night, Nov. 7. Everybody come out.

All kinds of dress goods cheaper at Mrs. Estill's than any place in town.

There were cracking big white frosts on the mornings of Friday and Saturday of last week and Tuesday of this week.

For Sale.—Pure-bred Bronze Turkeys: Hens $1.50; Toms $2.
Mrs. Ida M. Fleming,
2t Owingsville, Ky.

The election next week, hog-killing about the 20th of the month, Thanksgiving the 24th, and Christmas a long month later—what more could a body ask?

The biggest bargains in millinery ever offered in Owingsville at Mrs. Estill's.

Alex Powers, of color, gave S. E. Fratman last week two pears growing on one stem and weighing 2¼ pounds. They were perfect fruit and very fine specimens.

Important Notice.—In order to close up my old business, I desire all who are indebted to me to call and settle at once. R. T. Gault.

It is reported that Sep Hardin and J. R. (Trux) Vice, of near Bethel, had a fight Saturday near Bethel on their return home from this town and Vice was dangerously cut several times with a knife.

To Cure a Cold in One Day Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 25c. feb20

N. R. Patterson has bought Mrs. T. J. Young's property on Main street for $1,000 cash and will move into it in a week or two. He contemplates building a new front in early spring next year.

Unclaimed Letters. — Remaining in the Owingsville Postoffice Nov. 1, 1898: Jas. Despar, James B. Riley, Jeff Egson, Mrs. Katie Rorer, Edward Oakley, Miss Maggie Johnson. J. N. Byron, P. M.

Wm. H. Colliver, of Plummer's Landing, Fleming county, gets a new Federal pension of $12 per month. Jas. Lowe, of near this town, gets an increase from $8 to $12; J. K. Bates, of Salt Lick, a renewal, $8 to $10.

Old Crimp came Wednesday of last week and put his snow machine in good working order for the winter season. He turned the crank and let out a smart shower of snowflakes just to show that he could do the trick when he was good and ready.

Wanted.—To buy a farm of 50 or 100 acres, all cash.

For Sale, 150 shocks of corn and 5 tons of hay, bluegrass pasture to feed on till Jan. 1st, 1899. Address at once J. J. & W. F. Mark, Flat Creek, Ky.

Sugar Tree Grove.—Dr. A. W. Walden is planting a grove of old-fashioned sugar trees near his orchard for a pleasant place of resort in the hot season. He has already set out over fifty trees and will increase the grove to 100. They will be a long time coming on, but will be mighty nice when they get a fair growth.

The Turkey Crop.—From what information is at hand, the Bath county turkey crop this fall is about one half of what it is in average years. A rainy season like the past summer is bad for young turkeys, and this is given as the cause of the reduced flocks this season. One buyer is reported to be buying, paying 6 cents per pound on foot. The turkey shippers mostly lost money last season and they are chary of engaging in the business again.

Driving Race Against Time.—Considerable interest was aroused in a little wager here last Saturday. One of the young sports wagered that Dr. Taulbee couldn't trot his mare in a buggy from Faris' livery stable to Preston in 19 minutes. Doctor and Eugene Brother rode behind the mare and each timed the race. The Taulbee side claimed the race in 18 minutes and 55 seconds; the other side claimed it was 19:05. The distance is about 6 miles. The wager was withdrawn.

New Goods.—Newton Johnson, of Grange City, has returned from the city and wishes to announce to his friends and customers that his stock is full and complete. He is fixed to make prices to please his customers. 12-tf

Horseback Accident.—Miss Eulah Horseman rides horseback in to school. Wednesday of last week, as it was raining and muddy, Miss Loena Ross got on behind her to come to school. One of the girls hoisted an umbrella, which frightened the horse and it wheeled around suddenly, throwing both the girls off on the hard turnpike. Miss Loena was painfully bruised.

Sale.—On Saturday, Nov. 12th, ¾ of a mile from Wyoming, I will sell all of my stock,—horses, mules and cattle,—about 500 bbls. of corn, fodder, tobacco, etc., and household goods. T. J. Jones,
4t Wyoming, Ky.

Meteoric Shower.—Some astronomers are advertising the biggest show of celestial pyrotechnics seen from the earth in many years, to occur on Nov. 13th and 27th in the form of burning meteors. To be certain to not miss the show observers are advised to begin at 11 o'clock on the night of Nov. 11th and keep watch each night until on the morning of Nov. 15th for the first exhibit.

After Game-Law Violators.—The Cuvier Club of Cincinnati and Covington has a large poster on the Court-house bulletin board here offering a reward of ten dollars for the conviction of any one for killing partridges or pheasants and for catching fish against the law, the ten dollars to go to the informer. This is in addition to the reward under the State law.

The New Crop.—The new crop Burley that has reached this market so far has been most disappointing. The tobacco is thin, with no gum, dingy in appearance, lifeless, and in truth very undesirable for filler purposes. Not a single hogshead of colory or bright has been seen on the market so far this season. Generally if any brights are in the crop they appear among the first offerings in the shape of trashes or low grades, but this season we have no indication coming from this quarter that brights are plentiful, or even in moderate supply in the '98 crop of Burley. — Louisville Weed.

Building Notes.—C. C. Hazelrigg's mill house is about completed and the machinery will be installed this week probably.

Contractor J. W. Smith is rushing Peed's livery stable to completion with all possible dispatch.

The Electric-light company's building has been remodeled and is now a more sightly structure.

The foundation of L. O. Kimbrough's residence is about completed and the carpenter work will be under way soon.

It is reported that several prominent farmers of the county are desirous of moving to town, but every dwelling and business house here is occupied. Without something unforeseen happens several residences and business houses will be erected next year.

Mark a Benedict Again. — Woodhull, Ill., Oct. 29, 1898.—Editor of The Owingsville Outlook, Dear Sir: Will you please give space to the following:—

Married, at Cambridge, Henry Co., Ill., Oct. 27, 1898, Marcus W. Bailey, formerly of Owingsville, Kentucky, to Miss Martha S. Bowen, of Lebanon, Ohio. This worthy and happy couple are receiving the congratulations of their many friends in and around Woodhull, Ill. Geo. Crosston.

The foregoing is correct.
M. W. Bailey.

Everybody in this country knows clever, genial Mark Bailey and they will be glad to hear of his matrimonial happiness. Hearty congratulations are extended to Mr. and Mrs. Bailey.

Arrested One, After Another. —Cincinnati, Oct. 29, 1898.—Outlook, Owingsville, Ky.: Constable Morris Evans arrested Harvey Sanders near Bethel Thursday morning for the murder of Dave Franks at Crittenden, Grant county, Ky., in April. He left Thursday afternoon for Williamstown, county-seat of Grant, with the prisoner, going by way of Covington, where he stayed over night, placing Sanders in jail. He continued his journey next morning. It was rumored that Sanders' friends would try to release him as he passed Crittenden, but such was not the case. Sanders says Franks was trying to kill him with a shot-gun, when he held the gun to one side and shot Franks, killing him instantly. Evans delivered him to the jailer of Grant Co. and while there learned of the whereabouts of David Sowers, who is wanted in Bath county, Ky., for stealing, and the Sheriff and Marshal Evans proceeded to the place where Sowers was working, but he had noted the Constable's arrival and was on the lookout. At sight of the officers he joined the "bird gang" and took to a large woods on Mr. Ellis' farm. Bloodhounds were then procured and put on the trail, but could only run the track to the edge of the woods. Thus Sowers is still at large. The Constable says he will have him if he stays in Kentucky.

Hallowe'en Party. — On last Monday evening, Oct. 31, a merry party gathered at the residence of Mrs. Alex Conner, on High street. It was truly a "ghostly array," most of the guests being dressed in white from head to foot. The evening was passed with charades, games, trying fortunes with apples, candles and by means of a cake with a ring, a dime, a needle and a thimble inside. Miss Clifford Hazelrigg got the ring, and Miss Lillian Daugherty the 10-cent piece. The needle and thimble were left. Many were the laughs enjoyed when the unmasking came. Among those present were Misses Ora Hart, Ethel Barnes, Nellie Kimbrough, Ruth Richards, Loena Ross, Lee Lightfoot, May Kincaid, Emily Brother, Nina and Clifford Hazelrigg, Mary Dawson, Mary Conner, Lorena Perry, Lillian Daugherty, Mary Gudgell, Sallie Faris, Edwa Peters, Catherine Rice, Lottie Atchison, Louise Gudgell, Eulah Horseman; Mrs. Mittie Goodpaster, Mrs. T. S. Tinsley; Messrs. Duke Hampton, Holman Rice, Sherman Goodpaster, James Ross, Wallace Gudgell, Joe Conner, Ruby Kincaid. The party dispersed about 10:30, and everyone expressed themselves as having spent a delightful evening.

Talbott-McCray. — "Mr. and Mrs. Wm. McCray request the honor of your presence at the marriage of their daughter Nota May to Mr. Mason Gallatin Talbott, Tuesday, November the eighth, Eighteen Hundred and Ninety-eight, at three o'clock. Pine View, North Middletown, Ky."

Mr. and Mrs. McCray are prominent and wealthy Bath county people who removed from the Bethel neighborhood to Bourbon county some years ago. Miss Nota May is their only daughter. She is a handsome, vivacious and attractive young lady, highly popular in society. She has visited her relatives here and in the county frequently and is much esteemed by her wide circle of friends.

Mr. Talbott resides in the North Middletown vicinity. He is a grandson of the late Tolliver P. Young, of Flat Creek, and a son of the late Lunsford Talbott. Mr. Talbott is a prosperous farmer, a moral, worthy and promising young man, widely known and possessing a multitude of friends. He and his bride-to-be are congratulated in advance of the consummation of their happiness. The Outlook wishes them a long, prosperous and perfectly happy life.

PERSONAL.

Arthur Power left last week to make his home in the West.

R. A. Chiles, of Mt. Sterling, was in town Friday on business.

Osmond F. Byron went to Morehead Monday on law business.

Miss Mary Reynolds has about recovered from a slight attack of fever.

James Stone returned last Thursday from a visit to friends in Mason county.

S. M. Parcell, the veteran insurance man of Louisville, came in Sunday on business.

Wm. Knox, of near Sherburne, has been visiting his son, Louis A. (Bud) Knox, for some days.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Bourne, of Mt. Sterling, came Friday on a visit to Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Nesbitt.

Uncle John Steele returned Saturday from a two-months' visit to his son Henry, in Clark county.

Mrs. Pierce Winn and Miss Bettie Owings, of Mt. Sterling, visited Mrs. Elva Catlett the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. M. D. Faris visited Mr. F.'s sister, Mrs. B. R. Duncan, at Carlisle, Thursday and Friday.

Mrs. Dr. Lyons and children, after a visit with relatives, returned to their home at Surgoinsville, Tenn., Wednesday.

Isaac Clark and wife, of Flat Creek, visited their sons Gould and James Clark, near town, from Saturday till Monday.

Mrs. Almanza Byrd, of Montgomery county, visited her father, Wm. Hart, on Roe's Run, last week and fore part of this week.

Misses Fisher and Fleoda Green, of Mt. Sterling, visited their sister, Mrs. Horace Lane, the past week, returning home Monday.

Prof. F. M. Hurst and wife, of Millersburg, passed through here Friday afternoon, en route to visit relatives in Fleming county.

Mrs. Charles Leer and daughter, Miss Carroll, of Paris, came last week to visit the former's brothers, P. P. and H. H. Ewing, near town.

Levi Goodpaster has returned home, the Second Ky. Regiment having been mustered out of the U. S. service at Lexington last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Tillman Keerans and little son, of Montgomery Co., visited Mrs. K.'s brother, Geo. A. Peed, from Sunday until Monday afternoon.

Misses Lizzie Green and Emma Eaton, of Salt Lick, were guests of the families of Johnson M. and Wm. Atchison last week, returning home Saturday.

After a long visit with her mother Mrs. Mary Conner, Mrs. Samuel J. Fearing and little son Henry returned home to Tecumseh, Alabama, Monday afternoon.

Miss Lillie Davidson, of Gate City, Virginia, is visiting the Misses Stout, near Ewington.

W. Hoffman Wood, of the Mt. Sterling Gazette, and R. M. Spurgeon, of Bloomington, Ill., were in town on business Friday and paid this office a social call.

Ben B. Bigstaff, the Sunday-school Evangelist of the Presbyterian Church, of Lost Creek, Breathitt county, passed through here last week on his way to attend the Presbyterian Synod at Carlisle. He is as cheerful as ever and was warmly greeted by his friends.

David T. Gault arrived home last Saturday. He is recovering from a long spell of fever and not at all strong yet. Dave left here for Oklahoma over five years ago and ultimately located down in Texas. His family and numerous friends are delighted to have him visit them again.

Mrs. Elizabeth L. Hurt and daughter, Miss Fannie, accompanied by the former's sister, Mrs. Mary Conner, went to Mt. Sterling Thursday to visit a few days, and the former will go from there home to Richland, Illinois. Mrs. Hurt and daughter spent some weeks here with Mrs. Conner and had a highly enjoyable time visiting and meeting friends and acquaintances of earlier days, when they resided here.

Kentucky.

["The Empire of the South" is the comprehensive title of the volume just published by the Southern Railway. It contains nearly two hundred octavo pages and four hundred beautiful illustrations. Every State and every particular interest of the country east of the Mississippi and south of the Potomac and Ohio rivers is treated in a broad, vigorous and interesting manner. The author, Frank Presbrey, has been for months engaged in the preparation of the book, and has had the co-operation of the officials of the Southern Railway. It is a volume which is sure to do the South an incalculable amount of good. From advance sheets we have pleasure in quoting from the chapter devoted to Kentucky, which is extensive and comprehensive, and covers not only the State's interest as a whole, but gives an interesting sketch of many of the important places.]

From the days, over a century ago, when the hunter's rifle first startled the timid deer feeding by her rivers, up to the present, Kentucky has been a veritable horn of plenty. The lapsing years, of course, has seen a change in the kind of abundance but never in the degree. Instead of the roving game that gave meat in plenty for her pioneers, there are now herds and flocks and the sleek thoroughbred, the finest the world has seen. The nuts and fruits of the forest have been supplanted, or rather supplemented, for they are still plentiful, by the rich harvests of fields and the mellow bounty of orchards. Kentucky has ever been a synonym of plenty; her progress it may be truly said has rythm to the music of the harvest song.

To the early settlers coming over the mountains from the eastern colonies, she lay across the track of their tired feet an oasis of hope and richness. Canaan could not have seemed fairer to the eyes of Caleb than did her verdant stretches of forest and valley to the wistful gaze of these travel-worn pioneers. A glance told them they had indeed reached a "promised land" and they eagerly possessed themselves of it.

Their settlement created a union of complements. It was a coming together of fertility and productive power. For ages possibly Kentucky had lain hidden in her rich soil and had slept beneath her shining rivers, waiting to become actual Kentucky under the transforming hand of man. This human element in just the right fiber and temper came with the first settlers. What has since been wrought all the world knows. Forests have become farms, Indian camping grounds cities, and a wilderness has been changed into a commonwealth.

In 1798 the first trails were being blazed through her forests; in 1898 3,046 miles of railways gridiron the State, bearing the commerce of 2,000,000 people. This commerce has grown to a vast aggregate, having an annual value of hundreds of millions of dollars. In its component parts are included every crop raised in America, products of the mine, forest and factory, and blooded stock from scores of farms. In the production and manufacture of tobacco and whisky Kentucky leads the Union as she does in thoroughbreds. In every branch of industry and production the State's history for a century shows a reliable return can be looked for from effort and investment. This assurance of results in the fact to which Kentucky proudly points as her warrant for her invitation to all who desire a sure return for capital or labor. That her invitation is hearty no one will doubt, for Kentucky's hospitality is proverbial.

But the State's fame rests not alone on her record of progress, notable as that has been. It rests quite as much on the men and women who have had the privilege, for as such they have always and everywhere esteemed it, of calling themselves Kentuckians.

This State that has been so productive in human and material forces has an area of 40,000 square miles, or 25,600,000 acres, stretching from east to west nearly 500 miles. The surface is a broken plain, sloping generally northwest from the Cumberland Mountains on the southeast to Mississippi river on the west. Flowing on and within her borders Kentucky has 2,000 miles of navigable rivers. The Ohio is the trunk line of this great waterway system, making with its 653 miles of windings the State's northern boundary. Flowing into it are the Big Sandy, Licking, Kentucky, Salt River, Tradewater, Green, Cumberland and Tennessee. Emptying into these rivers are many smaller ones, the whole making a network of waterways, which is one of the State's most valuable natural assets.

The fertile land drained by these beautiful streams has a soil which is remarkable for its recuperative power. Much of it has been cultivated for many years, but it continues as rich as the virgin sod. The most exhaustive cultivation does not wear it out, as is the case in many agricultural regions. This fact, which is the real secret of Kentucky's boundless fertility, is due to the continual decomposition of limestone which underlies much of the State. Ponce de Leon searched in vain for a fountain of youth, but the soil of the Kentucky farmer has found it in the hidden depths of the earth. Little wonder is it that to such soil the blue grass is native, springing from it spontaneously, and that in it is grown every agricultural staple in the temperate zone. Wheat of unexcelled quality for milling purposes is raised in quantities far in excess of the State's need, and corn grows on the rich alluvial bottom lands taller and larger than in any other part of the Union. The season for corn is so long that the crop may be planted as late as the middle of June and still reach yellow maturity before frost. Winter killing of wheat is rarely known, as the climate is mild and equable. Vegetables of every variety grow abundantly, and the central location of the State and its excellent railway connections with Northern markets have in recent years caused profitable attention to be paid to truck farming.

In the production of tobacco Kentucky leads all the other States. The quality is so high that it fixes the standard in many kinds. Her Burley tobacco is so much superior to that grown elsewhere that the State has a virtual monopoly of this staple. As indicating the profits of tobacco culture, crops frequently average from 1,200 to 1,500 pounds per acre, and the choicest leaf frequently sells at $30 per 100 pounds. Besides the Burley the dark or heavy types are largely grown. These do not command so high a price as the former, but as their yield is larger their production proves quite as profitable to the grower.

Kentucky leads the Union also in the production of whisky, having just completed her first century in its manufacture. The beginning of the industry was the direct result of the whisky war in Pennsylvania in 1798. At its close there was an exodus of distillers over the mountains to the wilds of Kentucky. The first distillery was built in what is now Mason county, but when the State was organized it was a part of Bourbon county, hence the name given the product to distinguish it from the eastern brand, which was distilled from rye.

It is interesting to note that in this period of general currency discussion that in the early days whisky was the principal medium of exchange in Kentucky. It possessed the currency requisites of improving with age, of ready divisibility and of portability, to say nothing of the fact that it was in great demand.

As indicating to what dimensions the industry has grown, the General Government receives in revenue alone about $25,000,000 annually on the Kentucky product. Measured in money it is the leading industry in the State, and pays out every year millions of dollars for corn, rye and malt, in addition to the enormous amounts to labor. On May 1, 1898, there were in the distilleries and bonded warehouses of the State 76,509,421 gallons of whisky. For the fiscal year ending June 30, 1897, the production of bourbon and rye whisky was 17,470,887 gallons.

The thoroughbred is the third in the triumvirate of products in which Kentucky leads the union. The Kentucky horse is invincible. It is claimed that there is some subtle quality in the climate of Kentucky and some peculiar nutrient in the grasses raised in her limestone pastures that unite in producing the perfect horse. Be that as it may, the fact is fully established that the blooded horses of the "Blue Grass State" excel those raised elsewhere in speed, endurance and beauty.

Mules are also raised in large numbers, especially for supplying the cotton and sugar districts of the Southern States, and to call a mule a Kentucky mule has always added several dollars to its value.

Another branch of the live stock industry which is highly profitable is feeding cattle for the European trade. These cattle, called "export cattle," are as fine beeves as are produced anywhere in the world.

Sheep raising is also followed profitably and every year more widely, particularly among the smaller farmers.

Fruit growing has claimed much attention in recent years. At the World's Fair in Chicago, Kentucky peaches were awarded the first place on account of their delicious flavor and rich coloring. In several counties peach raising has been entered into extensively and the profitable results have become an incentive to peach culture in many other parts of the State.

When the pioneers entered Kentucky, with their axes they literally hewed out a commonwealth. The fertile farms which their sturdy work cleared lessened, of course, the area of the forest lands, but Kentucky today is by no means a treeless plain. Indeed, the State is well-timbered, and every species of tree known to her latitude is found in abundance. The raw material is thus offered for a large wood manufacturing industry. At present the value of timber floated to market in rafts and shipped by rail represents many millions of dollars annually.

The State's mineral resources include coal, iron, zinc, vast beds of onyx, clays for the manufacture of all grades of pottery, and valuable quarries of sandstone and limestone. The output of coal in 1897 was 3,200,000 tons, only one other Southern State and four in the entire country producing a greater amount. Much of the bituminous coal of the State is of a superior quality for coking purposes, the production of coke for 1897 reaching 30,000 tons.

In manufactures the State is on the threshold of a splendid period of development. Much has already been done in many lines, but when the possibilities are considered it seems only a beginning. With coal to feed the fires of her factories, with her hills yielding the best qualities of iron ores, with forests growing timber for every variety of wood-working, with her production of one-quarter of the world's supply of tobacco, and with a splendid system of waterways and railways for transporting the abundant raw materials to factories and their finished product to market, Kentucky possesses every essential to industrial greatness.

But this greatness is by no means only in prospect; much of it, in fact, in the manufacturing of furniture and agricultural implements, a large industry, is already thriving. In the manufacture of tobacco and cigars the State is fast coming to the position to which the primacy in the production of raw material entitles her. As has already been stated, she now leads in the production of whisky. There are in the State several large cotton and woollen mills whose success clearly indicates what may be expected in the development of this line of manufactures.

But Kentucky has not allowed herself to become engrossed with the creation of wealth to the exclusion of the cultivation of the mind. She is generous in her provision for schools. In 1897 she was providing instruction for 736,109 of her children, for which she was paying over $3,000,000. On teachers' salaries alone the sum reached the large total of $2,500,000. At the head of the school system is her State University at Lexington, with which the graded schools are federated. There are also many other institutions of higher learning, among them being Georgetown College, Central University, Center College and the State Agricultural and Mechanical College.

The cities of Kentucky are among the most progressive in the South. They are centres of enterprising activity and have always been a strong factor in the development of the State's resources. Their citizens have been quick to perceive Kentucky's natural advantages and ready to take the lead in improving them. Kentucky's cities have also become famous as centres of a charming hospitality and of all the graces of social life.

Tepid Bath Best.

"The best of all baths is the tepid bath," says Ruth Ashmore in the November Ladies' Home Journal. "We hear wonderful stories of English girls breaking the ice to jump into their baths. I have known a great many English girls with beautiful complexions who took their baths as regularly as they did any of their meals, and their appetites were usually good. Every one of them took a tepid soap bath, and if she had no means of having a shower she gave one to herself by pouring water over all parts of her body, changing the temperature of this shower so that from tepid it became almost cool, but never cold. Having chosen your bath you must remember that a good rubbing is a part of it. The bath that leaves you weakened is useless—is dangerous—whereas the bath that strengthens you, and makes you feel full of life and vitality, is the one you need. All the creams that were ever made, all the powders that were ever ground up, and all the liquid beautifiers that ever existed as untruths, will not do one-thousandth as much toward making a girl's complexion good as the proper observance of the bath and the regular taking of exercise."

A Modern Fable.—Once upon a time a tramp was sorely in need of something to eat, and approaching a farmhouse he spake unto the farmer, saying: "If you will give me the wherewithal to satisfy the cravings of the inner man I will kill all the rats about the place." "Agreed," said the tiller of the soil, and he ordered his good wife to give the tramp a square meal. After the tramp had devoured everything in sight he went to the wood pile and secured a stout club, then seating himself on the porch he said to the farmer; "Now bring on your rats."

Moral—Always have the details specified in the contract.

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CASH, OR TRADE

is the same with us; and we ask you to see us and give us a trial. Yours resp.,

CROSS & THOMPSON, Owingsville, Ky.

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and you will never leave without getting what you want at prices entirely satisfactory to you.

How will these do for a starter?

First Grade Flour, $2.60 per 100 lbs.
Second Grade Flour, $2.40 " " "
Third Grade Flour, $2.10 " " "
Seventeen pounds Granulated Sugar, $1.
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Owingsville Outlook.

D. S. ESTILL, Publisher.

OWINGSVILLE. : KENTUCKY

GRANDMOTHER.

She sits beside the window wide,
In wooden rocking chair,
Through cap of lace I well can trace
The snowy waves of hair.
So white it shows, so warm it glows,
As sunbeams softly pour
Through window pane and try in vain
To make it gold once more.

I love her eyes—dim, yet so wise,
And, ah, so quick to see
The pitfalls deep, the snares that creep,
The trials that threaten me!
I love her cheek, the lines that speak
Of life's long toilsome day,
The tender touch that tells so much
Of patient love alway.

So old and bent, so weak and spent,
Yet keeping youth enough
To help and cheer when skies are drear
And ways are steep and rough.
I love to sit where shadows flit,
My head upon her knee,
And feel her arm, so soft and warm,
Close gently over me.

I love to hear upon my ear
The broken voice, so mild,
"The long, full day of work and play
Has wearied you, my child!"
A tender prayer is in the air,
Oh, sweet, the hour and mood!
And sweet the tone: "My little one,
I trust you have been good."

—Toronto Globe.

PART V.

CHAPTER XXIII.—CONTINUED.

I dropped upon the thwart again, none too soon, for I was near overboard. I could see nothing for the moment, but these two furious, encrimsoned faces, swaying together under the smoky lamp; and I shut my eyes to let them grow once more familiar with the darkness.

The endless ballad had come to an end at last, and the whole diminished company about the campfire had broken into the chorus I had heard so often:

"Fifteen men on the dead man's chest—
Yo-ho-ho, and a bottle of rum!
Drink and the devil had done for the rest—
Yo-ho-ho, and a bottle of rum!"

I was just thinking how busy drink and the devil were at that very moment in the cabin of the "Hispaniola," when I was surprised by a sudden lurch of the coracle. At the same moment she yawed sharply and seemed to change her course. The speed in the meantime had strangely increased.

I opened my eyes at once. All round me were little ripples, combing over with a sharp, bristling sound and slightly phosphorescent. The "Hispaniola" herself, a few yards in whose wake I was still being whirled along, seemed to stagger in her course, and I saw her spars toss a little against the blackness of the night; nay, as I looked longer, I made sure she also was wheeling to the southward.

I glanced over my shoulder, and my heart jumped against my ribs. There, right behind me, was the glow of the campfire. The current had turned at right angles, sweeping round along with it the tall schooner and the little dancing coracle; ever quickening, ever bubbling higher, ever muttering louder, it went spinning through the narrows for the open sea.

Suddenly the schooner in front of me gave a violent yaw, turning, perhaps, through 20 degrees; and almost at the same moment one shout followed another from on board; I could hear feet pounding on the companion ladder; and I knew that the two drunkards had at last been interrupted in their quarrel and awakened to a sense of their disaster.

I lay down flat in the bottom of that wretched skiff, and devoutly commended my spirit to its Maker. At the end of the straits, I made sure we must fall into some bar of raging breakers, where all my troubles would be ended speedily, and though I could, perhaps, bear to die, I could not bear to look upon my fate as it approached.

So I must have lain for hours, continually beaten to and fro upon the billows, now and again wetted with flying sprays, and never ceasing to expect death at the next plunge. Gradually weariness grew upon me; a numbness, an occasional stupor, fell upon my mind even in the midst of my terrors; until sleep at last intervened, and in my sea-tossed coracle I lay and dreamed of home and the old Admiral Benbow.

CHAPTER XXIV.

THE CRUISE OF THE CORACLE.

It was broad day when I awoke, and found myself tossing at the southwest end of Treasure island. The sun was up, but was still hid from me behind the great bulk of the Spy-glass, which on this side descended almost to the sea in formidable cliffs.

Haulbowline Head and Mizzenmast Hill were at my elbow; the hill bare and dark, the head bound with cliffs 40 or 50 feet high and fringed with great masses of fallen rock. I was scarce a quarter of a mile to seaward, and it was my first thought to paddle in and land.

That notion was soon given over. Among the fallen rocks the breakers spouted and bellowed; loud reverberations, heavy sprays flying and falling, succeeded one another from second to second, and I saw myself, if I ventured nearer, dashed to death upon the rough shore or spending my strength in vain to scale the beetling crags.

Nor was that all; for, crawling together on flat tables of rock or letting themselves drop into the sea with loud reports, I beheld huge slimy monsters—soft snails, as it were, of incredible bigness—two or three score of them together, making the rocks echo with their barkings.

I have understood since that they were sea lions and entirely harmless. But the look of them, added to the difficulty of the shore and the high running of the surf, was more than enough to disgust me of that landing place. I felt willing rather to starve at sea than to confront such perils.

In the meantime I had a better chance, as I supposed. North of Haulbowline Head the land runs in a long way, leaving at low tide a long stretch of yellow sand. To the north of that, again, there comes another cape—Cape of the Woods, as it was marked upon the chart—buried in tall green pines, which descended to the margin of the sea.

I remembered what Silver had said about the current that sets northward along the whole west coast of Treasure island; and seeing from my position that I was already under its influence, I preferred to leave Haulbowline Head behind me, and reserve my strength for an attempt to land upon the kindlier-looking Cape of the Woods.

There was a great, smooth swell upon the sea. The wind blowing steady and gentle from the south, there was no contrariety between that and the current, and the billows rose and fell unbroken.

Had it been otherwise, I must long ago have perished; but as it was, it is surprising how easily and securely my little and light boat could ride. Often, as I still lay at the bottom, and kept no more than an eye above the gunwale, I would see a big blue summit heaving close above me; yet the coracle would but bounce a little, dance as if on springs, and subside on the other side into the trough as lightly as a bird.

I began after a little to grow very bold, and sat up to try my skill at paddling. But even a small change in the disposition of the weight will produce violent changes in the behavior of a coracle. And I had hardly moved before the boat, giving up at once her gentle, dancing movement, ran straight down a slope of water so steep that it made me giddy, and struck her nose, with a spout of spray, deep into the side of the next wave.

I was drenched and terrified, and fell instantly back into my old position, whereupon the coracle seemed to find her head again, and led me softly as before among the billows. It was plain she was not to be interfered with, and at that rate, since I could in no way influence her course, what hope had I left of reaching land?

I began to be horribly frightened, but I kept my head, for all that. First, moving with all care, I gradually bailed out the coracle with my sea-cap; then getting my eye once more above the gunwale, I set myself to study how it was she managed to slip so quietly through the rollers.

I found each wave, instead of the big, smooth, glossy mountain it looks from shore, or from a vessel's deck, was for all the world like any range of hills on the dry land, full of peaks and smooth places and valleys. The coracle, left to herself, turning from side to side, threaded, so to speak, her way through these lower parts, and avoided the steep slopes and higher, toppling summits of the wave.

"Well, now," thought I to myself, "it is plain I must lie where I am, and not disturb the balance; but it is plain, also, that I can put the paddle over the side, and from time to time, in smooth places, give her a shove or two toward land."

No sooner thought upon than done. There I lay on my elbows, in the most trying attitude, and every now and again gave a weak stroke or two to turn her head to shore.

It was very tiring and slow work, yet I did visibly gain ground, and as we drew near the Cape of the Woods, though I saw I must infallibly miss that point, I had still made some hundred yards of easting. I was, indeed, close in. I could see the cool, green tree-tops swaying together in the breeze, and I felt sure I should make the next promonotory without fail.

It was high time, for I now began to be tortured with thirst. The glow of the sun from above, its thousand-fold reflection from the waves, the sea-water that fell and dried upon me, caking my very lips with salt, combined to make my throat burn and my brain ache. The sight of the trees so near at hand had almost made me sick with longing; but the current had soon carried me past the point, and as the next reach of the sea opened out I beheld a sight that changed the nature of my thoughts.

Right in front of me, not half a mile away, I beheld the "Hispaniola," under sail. I made sure, of course, that I should be taken; but I was so distressed for want of water that I scarce knew whether to be glad or sorry at the thought, and long before I had come to a conclusion surprise had taken entire possession of my mind and I could do nothing but stare and wonder.

The "Hispaniola" was under her mainsail and two jibs, and the beautiful white canvas shone in the sun like snow or silver. When I first sighted her all her sails were drawing; she was lying a course about northwest, and I presumed the men on board were going round the island on their way back to the anchorage. Presently she began to fetch more and more to the westward, so that I thought they had sighted me and were going about in chase. At last, however, she fell right into the wind's eye, was taken dead aback, and stood there awhile helpless, with her sails shivering.

"Clumsy fellows," said I, "they must still be drunk as owls." And I thought how Capt. Smollett would have set them skipping.

Meanwhile the schooner gradually fell off, and filled again upon another tack, sailed swiftly for a minute or so, and brought up once more dead in the wind's eye. Again and again was this repeated. To and fro, up and down, north, south, east and west the "Hispaniola" sailed by swoops and dashes, and at each repetition ended as she had begun, with idly flapping canvas. It became plain to me that nobody was steering. And, if so, where were the men? Either they were dead drunk or had deserted her, I thought, and perhaps if I could get on board I might return the vessel to her captain.

The current was bearing coracle and schooner southward at an equal rate. As for the later's sailing, it was so wild and intermittent, and she hung each time so long in irons, that she certainly gained nothing, if she did not even lose. If only I dared to sit up and paddle I made sure that I could overhaul her. The scheme had an air of adventure that inspired me, and the thought of the water breaker beside the fore-companion doubled my growing courage.

Up I got, was welcomed almost instantly by another cloud of spray, but this time stuck to my purpose, and set myself with all my strength and caution to paddle after the unsteered "Hispaniola." Once I shipped a sea so heavy that I had to stop and bail, with my heart fluttering like a bird; but gradually I got into the way of the thing, and guided my coracle among the waves, with only now and then a blow upon her bows and a dash of foam in my face.

I was now rapidly gaining on the schooner; I could see the brass glisten on the tiller as it banged about, and still no soul appeared upon her decks. I could not choose but suppose she was deserted. If not, the men were lying drunk below, where I might batten them down, perhaps, and do what I chose with the ship.

For some time she had been doing the worst thing possible for me—standing still. She headed nearly due south, yawing, of course, all the time. Each time she fell off her sails partly filled, and these brought her, in a moment, right to the wind again. I have said this was the worst thing possible for me; for helpless as she looked in this situation, with the canvas crackling like cannon, and the blocks trundling and banging on the deck, she still continued to run away from me, not only with the speed of the current, but by the whole amount of her leeway, which was naturally great.

But now, at last, I had my chance. The breeze fell, for some seconds, very low, and the current gradually turning her, the "Hispaniola" revolved slowly round her center, and at last presented me her stern, with the cabin window still gaping open and the lamp over the table still burning on into the day. The mainsail hung drooped like a banner. She was stock still, but for the current.

For the last little while I had even lost; but now, redoubling my efforts, I began once more to overhaul the chase.

I was not a hundred yards from her when the wind came again in a clap; she filled on the port tack, and was off again, stooping and skimming like a swallow.

My first impulse was one of despair, but my second was toward joy. Round she came, till she was broadside on to me—round still till she had covered a half, and then two-thirds, and then three-quarters of the distance that separated us. I could see the waves boiling white under her forefoot. Immensely tall she looked to me from my low station in the coracle.

And then, of a sudden, I began to comprehend. I had scarce time to think—scarce time to act and save myself. I was on the summit of one swell when the schooner came stooping over the next. The bowsprit was over my head. I sprung to my feet, and leaped, stamping the coracle under water. With one hand I caught the jib-boom, while my foot was lodged between the stay and the brace; and as I still clung there panting, a dull blow told me that the schooner had charged down upon and struck the coracle, and that I was left without retreat on the "Hispaniola."

CHAPTER XXV.

I STRIKE THE JOLLY ROGER.

I had scarce gained a position on the bowsprit, when the flying jib flapped and filled upon the other tack, with a report like a gun. The schooner trembled to her keel under the reverse; but next moment, the other sails still drawing, the jib flapped back again, and hung idle.

This had nearly tossed me off into the sea; and now I lost no time, crawled back along the bowsprit, and tumbled head-foremost on the deck.

I was on the lee side of the forecastle, and the mainsail, which was still drawing, concealed from me a certain portion of the after-deck. Not a soul was to be seen. The planks, which had not been swabbed since the mutiny, bore the print of many feet; and an empty bottle, broken by the neck, tumbled to and fro like a live thing in the scuppers.

Suddenly the "Hispaniola" came right into the wind. The jibs behind me cracked aloud; the rudder slammed to; the whole ship gave a sickening heave and shudder, and at the same moment the main-boom swung inboard, the sheet groaning in the blocks, and showed me the lee after-deck.

There were the two watchmen, sure enough; red-cap on his back, as stiff as a handspike, with his arms stretched out like those of a crucifix, and his teeth showing through his open lips; Israel Hands propped against the bulwarks, his chin on his chest, his hands lying open before him on the deck, his face as white, under its tan, as a tallow candle.

For awhile the ship kept bucking and sidling like a vicious horse, the sails filling, now on one tack, now on another, and the boom swinging to and fro till the mast groaned aloud under the strain. Now and again, too, there would come a cloud of light spray over the bulwark, and a heavy blow of the ship's bows against the swell—so much heavier weather was made of it by this great rigged ship than by my home-made, lop-sided coracle, now gone to the bottom of the sea.

At every jump of the schooner, red-cap slipped to and fro; but—what was ghastly to behold—neither his attitude nor his fixed teeth-disclosing grin was any way disturbed by this rough usage. At every jump, too, Hands appeared still more to sink into himself and settle down upon the deck, his feet sliding ever the further out, and the whole body canting toward the stern, so that his face became, little by little, hid from me; and at last I could see nothing beyond his ear and the frayed ringlet of one whisker.

At the same time, I observed, around both of them, splashes of dark blood upon the planks, and began to feel sure that they had killed each other in their drunken wrath.

While I was thus looking and wondering, in a calm moment, when the ship was still, Israel Hands turned partly round, and, with a low moan, writhed himself back to the position in which I had seen him first. The moan, which told of pain and deadly weakness, and the way in which his jaw hung open, went right to my heart. But when I remembered the talk I had overheard from the apple barrel, all pity left me.

I walked aft until I reached the mainmast.

"Come aboard, Mr. Hands," I said, ironically.

He rolled his eyes round heavily; but he was too far gone to express surprise. All he could do was to utter one word: "Brandy."

It occurred to me there was no time to lose; and, dodging the boom as it once more lurched across the deck, I slipped aft, and down the companion-stairs into the cabin.

It was such a scene of confusion as you can hardly fancy. All the lockfast places had been broken open in quest of the chart. The floor was thick with mud, where ruffians had sat down to drink or consult after wading in the marshes round their camp. The bulkheads, all painted in clear white, and beaded round with gilt, bore a pattern of dirty hands. Dozens of empty bottles clinked together in corners to the rolling of the ship. One of the doctor's medical books lay open on the table half of the leaves gutted out, I suppose for pipe-lights. In the midst of all this the lamp still cast a smoky glow, obscure and brown as umber.

I went into the cellar; all the barrels were gone, and of the bottles a most surprising number had been drunk out and thrown away. Certainly, since the mutiny began, not a man of them could ever have been sober.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Not So Bad After All.

First Pretty Girl (angrily)—That fellow across the aisle ought to be horsewhipped. He has been staring at you for the last ten minutes.

Second Pretty Girl—Why, my dear, you are mistaken. He has been looking steadily at you, excepting when you turned in his direction, and then he would look at me to avoid meeting your eyes.

First Pretty Girl (sentimentally)—I wonder—who—he—is.—N. Y. Weekly.

Vagaries of a Landslide.

In the village of Sattel, in Canton Schroyz, a curious landslide occurred a short time since. An inn was carried, without sustaining any injury, 35 feet down a hillside, stopping just short of being precipitated into the river Steinen. The garden, the immediate surroundings of the inn, the road in front, are all intact. Even two large elms near the house have not suffered.

Acted Her Part Well.

She—Do you remember, Frank, the night you proposed to me? [illegible]

He—Do I remember it! Well, I should rather say [illegible] the time I saw you act so!—Yonkers Statesman.

DR. TALMAGE'S SERMON.

Heaven Improves in Grandeur as the Ages Pass By.

The Departed Do Not Go Into a Region of Dullness, But Into a Stirring, Picturesque, Radiant Scene—Things Seen From a Novel Standpoint.

All out of the usual line of sermonizing is this story of Dr. Talmage concerning the next world, and it may do good to see things from a novel standpoint. The text is Revelation xxi. 1: "And I saw a new Heaven."

The stereotyped heaven does not make adequate impression upon us. We need the old story told in new style in order to arouse our appreciation. I do not suppose that we are compelled to the old phraseology. King James' translators did not exhaust all the good and graphic words in the English dictionary. I suppose if we should take the idea of Heaven, and translate it into modern phrase, we would find that its atmosphere is a combination of the early June and of the Indian summer in October—a place combining the advantages of city and country, the streets standing for the one, and the twelve manner of fruits for the other; a place of musical entertainments—harpers, pipers, trumpeters, doxologies; a place of wonderful architecture—behold the temples! a place where there may be the higher forms of animal life—the beasts which were on earth beaten, lash-whipped and galled and unblanketed, and worked to death, turned out among the white horses which the Book of Revelation describes as being in Heaven; a place of stupendous literature—the books open; a place of aristocratic and democratic attractiveness—the kings standing for the one, all nations for the other; all botanical, pomological, ornithological, arborescent, worshipful beauty and grandeur.

But my idea now is to speak chiefly of the improved Heaven. People sometimes talk of Heaven as though it were an old city, finished centuries ago, when I have to tell you that no city on earth during the last 50 years has had such changes as Heaven. It is not the same place as when Job, and David, and Paul wrote of it. For hundreds and hundreds of years it has been going through peaceful revolution, and year by year, and month by month, and hour by hour, and moment by moment it is changing, and changing for something better.

Away back there was only one residence in the universe—the residence of the Almighty. Heaven had not yet been started. Immensity was the park all around about this great residence; but God's sympathetic heart after a while overflowed in other creations, and there came, all through this vast country of immensity, inhabited villages, which grew and enlarged until they joined each other, and became one great central metropolis of the universe, streeted, gated, templed, watered, inhabited. One angel went forth with a reed, we are told, and he measured Heaven on one side, and then he went forth and measured Heaven on the other side; and then St. John tried to take the census of that city, and he became so bewildered that he gave it up.

That brings me to the first thought of my theme—that Heaven is vastly improved in numbers. Nothing little under this head about the multitude of adults who have gone into glory during the last hundred, or five hundred, or thousand years. I remember there are 1,600,000,000 people in the world, and that the vast majority of people die in infancy. How many children must have gone into Heaven during the last five hundred or thousand years! If New York could gather in one generation 1,000,000 population, if London should gather in one generation 4,000,000 population, what a vast increase! But what a mere nothing as compared with the 500,000,000, the 2,000,000,000. The "multitude that no man can number," that have gone into that city!

Of course, all this takes for granted that every child that dies goes as straight into Heaven as ever the light sped from a star; and that is one reason why Heaven will always be fresh and beautiful—the great multitude of children in it. Put 500,000,000 children in a country, it will be a blessed and lively country.

But add to this, if you will, the great multitude of adults who have gone into glory, and how the census of Heaven must run up! Many years ago a clergyman stood in a New England pulpit and said that he believed that the vast majority of the race would finally be destroyed, and that not more than one person out of two thousand persons would be finally saved.

There happened to be about 2,000 people in the village where he preached. Next Sabbath two persons were heard discussing the subject and wondering which one of the 2,000 people in the village would finally reach Heaven, and one thought it would be the minister, and the other thought it would be the deacon. Now, I have not much admiration for a life boat which will go out to a ship sinking with 2,000 passengers and get one off in safety and let 1,999 go to the bottom. Why, Heaven must have been a village when Abel, the first soul from earth, entered it, as compared with the present population of that great city!

Again, I remark that Heaven has vastly improved in knowledge. Give a man 40 or 50 years to study one science, or all sciences, with all the advantages of laboratories and observatories and philosophic apparatus, he will be a marvel of information. Now, into what intelligence must Heaven mount, angelhood and sainthood, not after studying for 40 or 50 years, but for thousands of years—studying God and the soul and immortality and the universe. Now the intelligence of that world must keep on and on, with eyesight farther reaching than telescope, with power of calculation mightier than all human mathematics, with powers of analysis surpassing the chemical laboratory, with speed swifter than telegraphy! What must Heaven learn, with all these advantages, in a month, in a year, in a century, in a millenium? The difference between the highest university on earth and the smallest class in a primary school can not be a greater difference than Heaven as it now is and Heaven as it once was. Do you not suppose that when Dr. James Simpson went up from the hospitals in Edinburgh into Heaven he knew more than ever the science of health; and that Joseph Henry, graduating from the Smithsonian institution into Heaven, awoke into other realms of philosophy; and that Sir William Hamilton, lifted to loftier sphere, understood better the construction of the human intellect; and that John Milton took a higher poetry in the actual presence of things that on earth he had tried to describe? When the first saints entered Heaven they must have studied only the A B C of the full literature [illegible] now acquainted.

Again, Heaven is vastly improved in its society. [illegible] exquisite spirits have gone into it [illegible] of the genial, gracious, [illegible] might you have known, it would be a very long list—souls that have gone into glory. Now do you not suppose that they have entered society? Have they not improved then? You tell of what Heaven did for you. Have they done nothing for Heaven? Of all the gracious souls that have gone on of your acquaintanceship, and add to them all the gracious and beautiful souls that for 500 or 1,000 years have gone out to all the cities and all the villages and all the countries of this earth into glory, and of the society of Heaven and earth must have been improved! Suppose Paul, the apostle, were introduced into your social circle on earth; but Heaven has added all the apostles. Suppose Hannah Moore Charlotte Elizabeth were introduced into your social circle on earth; but Heaven has taken all the blessed and the gracious and the holy women of the past ages. Suppose that Robert McCheyne and John Summerfield should be added to your social circle; but Heaven has gathered up all the faithful and earnest ministry of the past. There is not a town or a city or a village that has not improved in society in the last 100 years and Heaven has improved.

I speak now of attractions outside of Heaven, and I have to tell you that no place on earth has improved in society as Heaven has within the last 70 years; for the most of you within 40 years, within 20 years, within five years, within one year, in other words, by the accession from your own household. If Heaven were placed in groups—an apostolic group, a patriarchal group, a prophetic group, group of martyrs, group of angels, and then a group of your own glorified kindred—which group would you choose?

You might look around and make comparison, but it would not take you long to choose. You would say, "Give me back those whom I loved on earth; let me enter into their society—my parents, my children, my brothers, my sisters. We lived together on earth, let us live together in Heaven." Oh, is it not a blessed thought that Heaven has been improved by its society—this colonization from earth to Heaven?

Again: I remark that Heaven has greatly improved in the good cheer of announced victories. Where Heaven rejoiced over one soul it now rejoices over a hundred or a thousand. In the olden times, when the events of human life were scattered over four or five centuries of longevity, and the world moved slowly, there were not so many stirring events to be reported in Heaven; but now, I suppose, all the great events of earth are reported in Heaven. If there is any truth plainly taught in this Bible it is that Heaven is wrapped up in sympathy with human history, and we look at those inventions of the day—at telegraphy, at swift communication by steam, at all these modern improvements which seem to give one almost omnipresence—and we see only the secular relation, but spirits before the throne look out and see the vast and the eternal relation. While nations rise and fall, while the earth is shaking with revolution, do you not suppose there is arousing intelligence going up to the throne of God, and that the question is often asked before the throne, "What is the news from that world—that world that rebelled, but is coming back to its allegiance?" If ministering spirits, according to the Bible, are sent forth to minister to those that shall be heirs of Heaven, when they come down to us to bless us, do they not take the news back? Do the ships of light that come out of the celestial harbor into the earthly harbor laden with cargoes of blessing go back unfreighted? Ministering spirits not only, but our loved ones leaving us, take up the tidings. Suppose you were in a far city, and had been there a good while, and you heard that some one had arrived from your native place—some one who had recently seen your family and friends—you would rush up to that man and you would ask all about the old folks at home. And do you suppose when your child went up to God, your glorified kindred in Heaven gathered around and asked about you, to ascertain whether you were getting along well in the struggle of life; to find out whether you were in any especial peril, that with swift and mighty wing they might come down to intercept your perils? Oh, yes! Heaven is a greater place for news than it used to be—news sounded through the streets, news ringing from the towers, news heralded from the palace gate. Glad news! Victorious news!

But the vivacity and sprightliness of Heaven will be beyond all conception when the final victories come in, when the church shall be triumphant everywhere. Oh, what a day in Heaven it will be when the last throne of earthly oppression has fallen, when the last chain of serfdom is broken, when the last wound of earthy pain is healed, when the last sinner is pardoned, when the last nation is redeemed! What a time there will be in Heaven! You and I will be in the procession; you and I will thrum a string in that great orchestra. That will be the greatest day in Heaven since the day when the first block of jasper was put down for the foundation, and the first hinged pearl swung. If there is a difference between Heaven now and Heaven as it was, oh, the difference between Heaven as it shall be and Heaven as it is now! Not a splendor stuck fast, but rolling on and rolling on, and rolling up and rolling up forever, forever.

Now I say these things about the changes in Heaven, about the new improvements in Heaven, for three stout reasons. First, because I find that some of you are impatient to be gone. You are tired of this world, and you want to get into the good land about which you have been thinking, praying and talking so many years. Now be patient. I could see why you would want to go to an art gallery if some of the best pictures were to be taken away this week or next week; but if some one tells you that there are other beautiful pictures to come—other Kensetts, Raphaels and Rubens; other masterpieces to be added to the gallery—you would say: "I can afford to wait. The place is improving all the time."

Now, I want you to apply the same principle in this matter of reaching Heaven and leaving this world. Not one glory is to be subtracted, but many glories added. Not one angel will be gone, not one hierarch gone, not one of your glorified friends gone. By the long practicing the music will be better, the procession will be longer, the rainbow brighter, the coronation grander. Heaven, with magnificent addenda! Why will you complain when you are only waiting for something better.

Another reason why I speak in regard to the changes in Heaven, and the new improvements in Heaven, is because I think it will be a consolation to busy and enterprising good people. I see very well that you have not much taste for a Heaven that was all done and finished centuries ago. After you have been active 40 or 50 or 60 years it would be a shock to stop you suddenly [illegible] progressive Heaven, [illegible] before the knowledge, [illegible] will not [illegible] the banks [illegible] ing inoc- [illegible] you of Heaven where there is something to do! That is the meaning of the passage, "They rest not day nor night," in the lazy sense of resting.

I speak these words on the changes in Heaven and the new improvements in Heaven; also, because I want to cure some of you of the delusion that your departed Christian friends have gone into dullness and silence and unconsciousness. They are in a stirring, picturesque, radiant, ever-accumulative scene. When they left their bodies they only got rid of the last hindrance. They are no more in Oakwood, Laurel Hill or Mount Auburn than you, in holiday attire, having seated yourself at a banquet, can be said to be in a dark closet, where you have left the old apparel that was not fit to wear at the banquet. A soldier can not see a sword until he has unsheathed it; and the body of your departed was only the sheath of a bright and glittering spirit which God has lifted and is swaying in the heavenly triumph.

According to what I am telling you at present, your departed Christian friends did not go so much into the company of the martyrs, and the apostles, and the prophets, and the potentates of Heaven, as into the company of grandfather and grandmother, and the infant sister that tarried just long enough to absorb your tenderest affection and all the home circle. When they landed it was not as you land in Antwerp, or Hamburg, or Havre, wandering up a strange wharf, looking at strange faces, asking for a strange hotel. They landed amid your glorified relatives, who were awaiting to greet them.

Oh, does not this bring Heaven nearer? Instead of being far off, it comes down just now, and it puts its arms around our necks, and we feel its breath on our faces. It melts the frigid splendor of the conventional heaven into a domestic scene. It comes very close to us. If we had our choice in heaven, whom would we first see? Rather than look at the great potentates of Heaven we would meet our loved ones. I want to see Moses and Paul and Joshua, but I would a great deal rather see my father, who went away 30 years ago. I want to see the great Bible heroines, Deborah and Hannah and Abigail, but I would rather see my mother than to see the archangel.

I do not think it was superstitious one Wednesday night I stood by a when deathbed, within a few blocks of the church where I preached, and on the same street, and saw one of the aged Christians of the church going into glory. After I had prayed with her I said to her: "We have all loved you very much, and will always cherish your memory in the Christian church. You will see my son before I see him, and I wish you would give him our love." She said, "I will, I will," and in 20 minutes she was in Heaven—the last words she ever spoke. It was a swift message to the skies. If you had your choice between riding in a Heavenly chariot and occupying the grandest palace in Heaven, and sitting on the throne next highest the throne of God, and not seeing your departed loved ones; and, on the other hand, dwelling in the humblest place in Heaven, without crown or throne, and without garland, and without scepter, yet having your loved ones around you, you would choose the latter. I say these things because I want you to know that it is a domestic Heaven, and consequently it is all the time improving. Every one that goes up makes it a brighter place, and the attractions are increasing month by month and day by day, and Heaven, so vastly more of a Heaven, a thousand times more of a Heaven, than it used to be, will be a better Heaven yet. Oh, I say this to intensify your anticipation!

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

THE nails on amputated fingers continue to grow.

THE Buffalo has been ordered to Manila to join Dewey's squadron.

MEXICO has had 55 presidents since 1821. Of these, 16 have died violent deaths.

A HYPNOTIST in San Francisco tried to hypnotize a real live lion and died of the attempt.

THE public debt of France is the largest in the world, and amounts to about £1,600,000,000.

GERMANS are the most prone to suicide: the Irish and Negroes rarely resort to self-destruction.

A WELL KNOWN physician says that better sleep can be obtained with a low than with a high pillow.

AMONG the Chinese a coffin is considered a neat and appropriate present for an aged person, especially if in bad health.

JENNIE HUGHES, the only co-ed student in the Idaho university, won the Watkins medal recently in an oratorical contest.

DAVID LINTON, who is said to be the richest man in Ohio, is the son of a poor Irishman, who intended his boy for a blacksmith.

ISAAC SMITH, who died in Louisiana a few days ago, was the last direct descendant of Rev. Stanhope Smith, the founder of Princeton college.

IN Vienna the servant girl is not permitted to climb out onto the window sill to clean windows without a safety belt and a rope attached to it.

IN the production of gold last year South Africa and America were nip and tuck. But Africa leads a little, though, enough to keep us in second place.

CHINESE babies are fed on rice and nothing else after they are a few months old. Cow's milk is never given to them. Chinese houses are never heated. If a baby is cold he is given a sun bath.

DESPITE the facts that hundreds of persons have killed themselves because they have been ruined by the Vienna municipal lottery, the Viennese continue to regard the institution with favor. It keeps down the taxes.

ORNITHOLOGISTS tell us that when feeding the stride of the ostrich is from 20 inches to 22 inches; when walking, but not feeding, 26 inches, and when terrified $11\frac{1}{2}$ to 14 feet, or at the rate of about twenty-five miles an hour.

THE Chickasaw legislature, now in session at Tishamingo, I. T., has passed a law which is intended to stop white men from marrying Indian women, by taxing them $600 for a marriage license. There are about 10,000 full-blooded Indians in the Chickasaw tribe, while the others are about 50,000 in number, and are half and quarter bloods, and among them are many squaw men. These squaw men are white men who have married Indian women and settled upon Indian lands. This practice is not to the liking of the full-blooded Indians, but they were powerless until recently.

A STATISTICIAN has learned that the annual aggregate circulation of the papers of the world is calculated to be 12,000,000,000 copies. To grasp any idea of the magnitude we may state that it would cover no fewer than 10,450 square miles of surface; that it is printed on 781,250 tons of paper; and, further, that if the number, 12,000,000,000, represented, instead of copies, seconds, it would take over 333 years for them to elapse. In lieu of this arrangement we might press and pile them [illegible] upward till gradually reaching our highest mountain.

IN THE FLOWERY KINGDOM.

An Interesting Incident in the Daily Life of Her Majestic Highness, the Empress.

Her majesty, Tsi An, empress of China, sat in her palace in the Forbidden city, with her brow resting on her thumb and her index finger pushed up through her bang. Rousing herself presently from her profound absorption she beckoned a nut-colored person in a purple gown and yellow silk tapestry.

"Swat him," she said, "where is the emperor?"

"Dash your ignominious slave into a million atoms, oh, amethyst flower of the celestial kingdom," he responded, lying flat on his stomach before her, "but your slave wotteth not."

"Wot?" she screamed.

"No, most purple of our yellowest lilies of the Yankee Tse Kiang, I do not wot where the emperor is."

"And this to me?" she cried.

"Most beauteous descendant of all the gods, your vile slave speaks but the truth, though he should be dead for saying it. He wotteth not where the emperor is."

"Slave, dog, canine, wretch, scum of the Yellow river, did I not tell you what to do?"

"Truly, most divine of all the gentler purple peonies of Peking, and your slave did it to the queen's taste, so to speak."

"Aha, then, he is dead?"

"As a mackerel, oh, yellow anemone of the crystal sea."

"Why lest thou, knowing that he is dead?"

"How the dickens, most marvelous of mandarin matrons, do I know where he is? I'm no fortune teller."

"Oho, ah," smiled her majesty, again relapsing to thought, "bring on another."—Washington Star.

Shall We Keep the Philippines?

Public opinion is divided as to the wisdom of keeping the Philippines. Wise statesmen are found on both sides of the question. Public opinion, however, is all one way in regard to the wisdom of everybody keeping their health. For this purpose Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is widely used. This medicine is both preventive and cure for malarial fevers, stomach disorders, torpid liver and impure blood. It is agreeable to weak stomachs and soothing to the nerves.

In Confidence.

First Doctor—Yes, I've been his family physician for years.

Second Doctor—And he appreciates all you have done for him?

"More than that. He appreciates all he thinks I've done for him."—Brooklyn Life.

Metropolitan Ornithology.

Teacher—Miss Street, can you tell me what is most peculiar in the hatching of the cuckoo?

Miss Street (doubtfully)—It generally builds its nest in a clock.—Jewelers' Weekly.

The Ledger Monthly.

The publishers of the New York Ledger announce the discontinuance of that publication as a weekly and its appearance in future as a monthly.

The Ledger was founded by Robert Bonner. The world knows the history of that venture. He took into his work new ideas and a determination to succeed. He made the Ledger the foremost weekly in the realms of fiction.—World-Herald, Omaha, Neb.

Why He Did It.

As young Hankinson looked furtively at the girl in the pale blue dress talking in an animated manner to young Spoonamore in the cozy corner beyond the piano he bit his lip.

But it was an accident.

He was trying to bite his mustache, and it wasn't long enough.—Chicago Tribune.

To Cure a Cold in One Day

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 25c.

Hicks—"Just saw Hogley. Had been to the doctor's. Doctor tells him he is killing himself at Art." Wicks—"Is he really as bad as that? Poor fellow!"—Boston Transcript.

Don't Neglect a Cough. Take Some Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar instanter. Pike's Toothache Drops Cure in one minute.

Ven Aye see faller feelin' sad all tem Aye get mat he has liver an' pity hem.—Denver Times-Sun.

To'd you so. In one night cured. St. Jacobs Oil masters Lumbago.

Mrs. Styles—"Have you heard of any fall openings yet?" Mr. Styles—"Well, yes, there's Vesuvius."—Yonkers Statesman.

Lawsake. [illegible] St. Jacobs Oil makes [illegible]

It's always a pleasure to please a man who doesn't know what he wants.—Chicago Daily News.

Soldiers From the War

Bring the germs of malaria, fevers and other diseases, which may prove contagious in their own families. Hood's Sarsaparilla is a special boon to soldiers, because it eradicates all disease germs, builds up the debilitated system and brings back health. Every returned soldier and every friend and relative of soldiers should take

Hood's Sarsaparilla

America's Greatest Medicine. $1; six for $5.

Hood's Pills cure sick headache. 25 cents.

TRADE-MARK.

BAKER'S CHOCOLATE

Celebrated for more than a century as a delicious, nutritious, and flesh-forming beverage. Has our well-known

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on the front of every package, and our trade-mark "La Belle Chocolatiere" on the back.

NONE OTHER GENUINE.

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With enlarged quarters, modern machinery and new management we are prepared to fill orders promptly. All rollers guaranteed. Our prices are right.

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With 27 years' experience, fair prices and liberal terms we can hardly fail to satisfy you. Remember to ship us or write for prices when mentioning this advertisement.

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The Kind You Have Always Bought

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The man who wants **Battle Ax PLUG** can get it anywhere. It is as popular as sunshine and almost as universal. It satisfies that dry taste in the mouth better than anything else, and you can buy a larger piece of Battle Ax for 10c. than of any other kind of high grade quality.

Remember the name when you buy again.

STATE NEWS PICK-UPS.

IN UNCLE SAM'S CLUTCHES.

Charles C. Moore and Jane Hughes, Publishers of the Blue Grass Blade, Arrested by a U. S. Marshal.

LEXINGTON, Ky., Oct. 31.—Charles C. Moore and James Hughes, publishers of the Blue Grass Blade, infidel and free love weekly, were arrested Saturday by a United States marshal for sending obscene matter through the mails. The article that caused this arrest was published October, 1897, and was a most undisguised plea for free love. Moore and Hughes were indicted in the United States court at Cincinnati, where the Blade was temporarily published, and will be taken before Judge Barr at Louisville.

A Cutting at Henderson.

HENDERSON, Ky., Oct. 28.—Charles White and Guy Hopegood, two Negroes, quarreled on the street Thursday morning over a debt of $2. White asked Hopegood for the money. Hopegood whipped out his knife and almost severed White's head from his shoulders. The wounded man walked three squares to a physician, the blood streaming from a gash to the pavement at every step, creating quite a sensation on the streets. At this hour White has only a short time to live, say the physicians. Hopegood made his escape across the river. Officers are after him.

A Case Out of the Usual Order.

ELIZABETHTOWN, Ky., Oct. 31.—Ada Smith, colored, has brought suit here against the L. & N. for $2,000 damages for allowing a white man in the compartment of a car set apart for colored people, and there using offensive and vulgar language. Two or three similar suits which have been heretofore brought in this county have been decided against the railroad and are now pending in the court of appeals.

Female Burglar in Louisville.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., Oct. 29.—A female burglar is at work in Louisville. According to the police she carries skeleton keys, burglars' tools and all the appliances of the well-equipped housebreaker. She was surprised by Mrs. Solomons in the act of rifling her house at 1015 West Market street. There was a short struggle, but the woman succeeded in getting away with some booty.

Made Him Dance.

LEXINGTON, Ky., Oct. 31.—In C. D. Wilson's livery stable, Second Lieut. Yeaman, of Company H, 3d Kentucky, who, it is alleged, was intoxicated, tried to induce Capt. Butts, a member of Gen. Wiley's staff, who was in the stable, to dance. Butts refused, and Yeaman drew a pistol and shot at his feet. The bullet went wild, lodging in the floor. Yeaman was arrested.

New Road Corporation.

FRANKFORT, Ky., Oct. 31.—The Elliston Station and Gallatin County Line Turnpike Road Co., of Gallatin county, has filed articles of incorporation in the office of the secretary of state. The capital stock of the company is fixed at $3,000. The incorporators are Henry McMillan, G. W. Conley and J. Brashears, all of Gallatin county.

Soldiers Shot by an Unknown Party.

LEXINGTON, Ky., Oct. 31.—Privates Lantz, Peech and Ed Swadley of the 2d Missouri, were shot and wounded with buckshot while on a farm near Camp Hamilton Friday night. Only the wounds of the first named are serious. The men claim they were going to call on young ladies when they were shot by an unknown party.

Died From His Injuries.

HENDERSON, Ky., Oct. 31.—James Yates, a well known farmer and tobacconist, living at Yatesville, a small village near Dixon, Webster county, died Saturday, the result of being kicked in the stomach by a horse.

Crap Game Causes a Shooting.

LEXINGTON, Ky., Oct. 31.—A man named Quinn, a discharged soldier from the 2d Kentucky volunteers, shot and fatally wounded Roy Morgan Sunday afternoon. The trouble between the two was over a crap game.

Last Two Companies Mustered Out.

LEXINGTON, Ky., Oct. 31.—The last two companies of the 2d Kentucky volunteers were mustered out Sunday and the property of the regiment was turned over to the quartermaster's department at Camp Hamilton.

Large Purchases of Tobacco.

RICHMOND, Ky., Oct. 31.—R. N. Beasley, tobacco magnate of Paint Lick, this county, has bought of various parties 100,000 pounds of tobacco at five to six cents.

Died of Bright's Disease.

LAWRENCEBURG, Ky., Oct. 27.—John McCalla, a wealthy and prominent farmer, died Tuesday morning at his home near Hebron, of Bright's disease. He was 74 years of age and has been an invalid for some time. The remains were buried at Hebron.

Two Eloping Couples.

HENDERSON, Ky., Oct. 29.—Wm. Wagner and Miss Margaret Chesnutt, Wm. R. Wigal and Miss Lizzie Delvin, all of this city, eloped to Evansville, where there were married.

Charter Provision Void.

FRANKFORT, Ky., Oct. 27.—The court of appeals in an opinion by Judge Burnam rendered a decision holding unconstitutional the provision in city charters barring action for damages against the city after a lapse of six months.

Ten Years for Charles Woods.

PRINCETON, Ky. Oct. 29.—The jury returned a verdict of ten years in the Charles Woods murder case, after being out 52 hours. Two were for a life term.

Relics of Daniel Boone.

RICHMOND, Ky., Oct. 29.—Bart Haley found some ancient relics while out hunting near Kingston. Near the spot where Daniel Boone, the famous hunter, used to camp, Haley found a large flint battle-ax and a tomahawk. On one side of the ax is this inscription, plainly cut: "D. Boone, 1770."

Henning Caught in London.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., Oct. 28.—News has reached here that bank defaulter, Chas. G. Henning has been caught in London.

PRIVATES QUARREL.

Wm. H. Green, of the 7th Immunes, Negroes, Shot and Killed by John Nofwit at Camp Hamilton.

LEXINGTON, Ky., Oct. 27.—In a quarrel between William H. Green, John Nofwit and Ed Wilson, all privates in Company H, 7th immunes, Negroes, Green was shot and instantly killed Wednesday night by Nofwit. All were drinking and had come back to camp from town. About three hundred yards from camp of the 7th immunes Nofwit and Wilson got into an altercation. Nofwit went to his tent to get his gun to shoot Wilson. He secured a cartridge and returned to the scene of the quarrel. Green said something to him which angered him and he forthwith shot, the ball entering Green's left breast and killed him instantly.

Henning's Reported Capture Unconfirmed.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., Oct. 29.—The reported capture in London by Scotland Yard detectives of Charles G. Henning, book-keeper of the Bank of Louisville, who absconded with $8,200, is still unconfirmed. Chief Hager wired Secretary of State Hay for information, and the reply was that he was not sure Henning was arrested; that the London authorities had inquired whether extradition of Henning was desired.

Appointed a Delegate.

FRANKFORT, Ky., Oct. 28.—The governor commissioned R. Monarch, of Owensboro, as a delegate to the National Pure Food and Drug congress, which meets in Washington city on January 18, 1899. Kentucky is entitled to ten delegates in the congress, the object of which is to promote the passage of pure food laws. The other delegates from this state have already been appointed.

Going to Cuba.

FRANKFORT, Ky., Oct. 27.—Capt. J. W. Brewer, of Company M, 3d Kentucky infantry, who is here on leave visiting his family, has been notified by Col. Smith, commander of the regiment, to arrange his personal affairs immediately and return to camp, as the regiment will likely move south within the next few days, preparatory to sailing for Havana.

New Quartermaster.

FRANKFORT, Ky., Oct. 27.—Gov. Bradley has commissioned J. Thomas Davidson, of Lexington, quartermaster of the 1st Kentucky volunteer infantry, now in Porto Rico. The appointment is made to fill a vacancy caused by the resignation of Quartermaster Mike Salter, who left the regiment at Newport News because of a disagreement with Col. Castleman.

New Asylum Commissioner.

FRANKFORT, Ky., Oct. 28.—Gov. Bradley has commissioned W. S. Rowland, of Danville, as a member of the board of commissioners of the state institution for deaf mutes. The appointment is made to fill a vacancy on the board caused by the resignation of S. N. Rowland, father of the new commissioner, who retired about ten days ago.

Petitions in Bankruptcy.

FRANKFORT, Ky., Oct. 29.—Petitions in bankruptcy have been filed in the United States commissioner's office here by C. M. Bottomly, of Mercer county; John C. Payne, of Scott county; James Conner, of Bourbon county, and Llewellyn Church, of Franklin county. Assets and liabilities in all the cases are small.

Gen. Collier, Adjutant General.

FRANKFORT, Ky., Oct. 29.—The resignation of Hon. W. R. Smith, of Lexington, as adjutant general of state was handed to Gov. Bradley Wednesday night and accepted. The governor immediately tendered the place to Gen. D. R. Collier, of Lancaster, who formerly held it, and he accepted.

Trenton, Ky., Fire-Swept.

HOPKINSVILLE, Ky., Oct. 28.—A large part of the business portion of Trenton, Todd county, was destroyed by fire early Thursday. Loss estimated at 35,000; about one-half insured. The fire originated from a defective flue.

Will Meet in Bowling Green.

HENDERSON, Ky., Oct. 29.—The Kentucky synod of the Cumberland Presbyterian church adjourned Friday after four days of arduous labor. The next meeting will be held in Bowling Green, October 24, 1899.

Will Be Given a Banquet.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., Oct. 28.—The Ladies' Auxilary club of the Commercial club decided Thursday afternoon to give the Louisville legion a banquet on its return from Porto Rico.

Must Pay a Big Sum.

FRANKFORT, Ky., Oct. 28.—The court of appeals Thursday rendered a decision in favor of Schmidt, trustee, in the suit of the Cumberland & Ohio bondholders against the L. & N. under which the L. & N. must pay to the bondholders about $99,000 interest and penalties, the collection of which it has been resisting.

Jury Failed to Agree.

PAINTSVILLE, Ky., Oct. 28.—In the Paris Walker murder trial the jury failed to agree and was discharged.

Will Be Brought to Kentucky for Trial.

NEW YORK, Oct. 29.—Mrs. Elizabeth Hitchens, who was arrested three weeks ago on the charge of having stolen $1,540 from Frank Herdic, of Lexington, Ky., was given in custody of the sheriff of Fayette county, Ky., Friday, and will be taken to Kentucky for trial.

Boy Burned to Death.

HOPKINSVILLE, Ky., Oct. 28.—A little son of Henry Wills, of near Cadiz, was burned to death by his clothing having caught fire from an open stove.

Under Lincoln's Picture.

OWENSBORO, Ky., Oct. 27.—George W. Jolly states that if he is denied the log cabin as his device in his race for congress he will have his name printed under a picture of Abraham Lincoln and the words Independent Republican ticket.

Died at the Age of 96.

HOPKINSVILLE, Ky., Oct. 28.—Dr. J. H. Usher, the oldest citizen of this section, died at his home near Newstead Thursday morning, aged 96. He had been totally blind 11 years.

MUST HOLD THEM

President Arrives at the Conclusion That We Must Keep Philippines.

It Is Evident That Spain Can Not Again Re-Establish Authority Over the Remaining Islands Without a Prolonged War With Insurgents.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 31.—President McKinley is convinced that there is no way in which the United States can escape the responsibility of taking all the Philippines. He has arrived at this conclusion after mature deliberation. He at first favored keeping nothing more than a military and naval base, and thought that the United States should in no event retain more than the island of Luzon. When the American peace commissioners left for Paris it was not contemplated that they should demand from the Spanish government more than the absolute cession of this one island to the United States and a reversionary interest in the other islands of the group.

It has been found however, that there were many practical difficulties in the way of such a solution, not the least of them being the evident impossibility of Spain's re-establishing authority over the remaining islands without a prolonged and bloody struggle with the insurgent forces.

Information, coupled with the opinion of military and naval commanders familiar with the Philippine situation, have led the president to believe that Adm. Dewey's destruction of the Spanish fleet in Manila bay and Gen. Merritt's capture of Manila, annihilated Spanish sovereignty in the islands and it became a duty of the United States to establish a better government than the one which was destroyed by American arms.

The president has been deluged with letters from all parts of the United States and with resolutions from commercial and religious bodies, urging that American sovereignty should be maintained wherever the flag has been planted. In this same line, the president's recent western trip was a revelation to him and the members of his cabinet who accompanied him. The further he went west the stronger he found the sentiment in favor of holding all the Philippines and establishing an American government over them.

Secretary Gage, who went west before the president, and who went as far as Denver, found the sentiment there even stronger than in Omaha. In all the meetings of the cabinet before the peace commissioners left for Paris Secretary Gage was the most conservative of all the president's advisers. He doubted the wisdom of taking even as much as the Island of Luzon, and would have been glad if a way had been found of relinquishing all the Philippines. Since his return from the west, however, he is an advocate of holding all the islands.

Although it has been finally determined that the Philippines shall be retained, the peace commissioners may be given considerable latitude as to the terms on which they are to be retained. The Philippines are regarded as standing on a different basis from Cuba and Porto Rico, and some of the members of the administration believe that if all the islands are taken Spain should be given some measure of compensation for them, especially as the Philippines have been by far the most valuable of all her colonies.

It can be said that it is quite probable that the American commissioners will be authorized to go so far as to offer to pledge the United States to assume the Philippine debt, or at least such portion of it as has been expended on the public works in the islands.

The exact amount of the debt that could be properly charged to the United States under such an arrangement could not be accurately stated without a fuller analysis of this debt than as yet has been made, but it is believed that it will be less than $40,000,000.

AN EMERGENCY SQUADRON.

Great Britain is Assembling One at Devonport—Its Destination is Said to Be Gibraltar—Great Activity.

LONDON, Oct. 31.—There was the greatest activity Sunday at Devonport, the site of the largest arsenal in Great Britain and of two of the finest dry dock yards in the world. The government is assembling an emergency squadron which it is understood will go to Gibraltar.

Despite the fact that the wind has been blowing almost a gale, the second-class battle ship Colossus arrived from Holyhead, the first-class battle ship Howe from Queenstown, and the first-class battle ship Benbow, from Greenock.

Spanish Soldiers Die on the Way Over.

PONTA DEL GADA, Azore Islands, Oct. 31.—The Spanish steamer Montserrat, Capt. Deschamps, from Havana on October 12, via Gibara, for Cadiz, with repatriated Spanish troops on board, has arrived here. There were 72 deaths on board the vessel during the voyage.

Infanta Maria Teresa Sails for Cape May.

SANTIAGO, Oct. 31.—The Spanish cruiser Infanta Maria Teresa sailed from Caimanera for Cape May. The gunboat Sandoval has been raised, and will be ready for service Monday.

Gen. Kitchener to Take a Rest.

LONDON, Oct. 31.—Gen. Lord Kitchener has been overwhelmed with social invitations since his return to England; but he is disposed to take a rest. He has been asked by two English publishing firms to write a book and an American agent has been trying to get him to consent to a lecturing tour.

The Result of Dissipation.

CARDINGTON, O., Oct. 31.—Barton Petts, aged 35, was found dead Sunday in his home at Fulton. Death was the result of dissipation.

Olive and Lemon Crop Destroyed.

MENTONE, France, Oct. 31.—This district was visited by a terrific hailstorm Sunday afternoon, which is continuing Sunday evening. The stones are of immense size. The olive and lemon crops have been completely destroyed.

Physician Shot by His Servant.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., Oct. 31.—Dr. C. C. Godshaw, a prominent physician, was shot in the abdomen at his home Sunday and will die. The shot was fired by an angry Negro servant, who used a pistol belonging to the physician.

WANT TERRITORIAL RIGHTS.

Delegates From the Principal Towns in Porto Rico Held a Meeting in the Theater in Ponce Sunday.

SAN JUAN, P. R., Oct. 31.—The principal theater of the city was taxed to its utmost capacity Sunday afternoon on the occasion of a public meeting of delegates from the chief towns of the island to consider and defeat recommendations regarding the necessities of the island for the use of the special commissioners who will be selected later to represent Porto Rico at Washington when the time comes for settling the administrative system.

The assembly was fairly representative, and although the proceedings gave undue prominence to unimportant details, there was abundant evidence of intelligent reflection on the part of the delegates and of a determination not to tolerate partisan politics at this crisis in the island's affairs.

Carefully prepared reports were submitted by the political, social and economical committees.

The meeting received with enthusiasm the resolutions demanding territorial rights, the cessation of the present military rule and the installation of regular civil government.

Other resolutions were adopted asking an eight-hour day for the laboring man and severely denouncing the present corrupt system of registering deeds of land.

It was observed that the delegates proceeded upon the assumption that the United States would grant Porto Rico territorial rights.

COL. G. E. WARING, JR., DEAD.

Three Hours After His Death His Body Was Taken to Swinburne Island and Cremated.

NEW YORK, Oct. 31.—Col. Geo. E. Waring, jr., died of yellow fever Saturday at his home in this city where he had been since he arrived from Havana on the Yucatan on Tuesday last. He was 67 years of age.

Three hours after the death of Col. Waring his body, inclosed in a metallic casket, was taken from the apartment he had occupied to the dock at the foot of Fifteenth street, where the quarantine boat, Gov. Flowers, with Dr. Doty in charge, was in waiting. The body was placed on board and taken to Swinburne island. It was there placed in a retort, and Dr. Doty himself lit the fire which cremated the remains.

NEW YORK, Oct. 31.—The ashes of Col. George E. Waring, jr., which were placed in an urn temporarily, remained Sunday at Swinburne island. What disposition will be made of them has not yet been decided upon by Mrs. Waring. On account of the expressed wish of Col. Waring there will be no public funeral. Col. Waring often said that he wished his obsequies to be of the simplest character.

FITZHUGH LEE'S COMMAND.

It is the Intention of the Administration to Land the Corps in Cuba By the 1st of January Next.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 31.—No definite determination has been reached as to the date when the troops now at Savannah will be sent to Cuba. A prominent administration official said Sunday night that the departure of Gen. Lee's corps would be dependent, to a certain extent, upon the movements of the Spanish forces in evacuating the island. The American troops, he said, might sail this week, and they might not sail for a month.

It is the intention of the administration, however, to land Gen. Lee's corps in Cuba before the 1st of January. That date has been fixed definitely as the time for the final evacuation of the island by the Spaniards. An effort was made by the Spanish authorities to obtain an extension of the time of evacuation until the 1st of February, but the proposition was declined by the American commissioners.

Senor Montero Rios Ill.

PARIS, Oct. 31.—Senor Montero Rios, president of the Spanish peace commission, is ill. This caused some doubt Sunday evening as to whether there will be a joint session of the commissions Monday. If he is unable to attend it is unlikely that the Spaniards would consent to enter the conference to take up the Philippine question for initial consideration.

Death of Rev. Samuel Muchmore.

PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 31.—Rev. Samuel Muchmore, one of the most prominent ministers in the Presbyterian church, died Sunday at his home in this city from kidney trouble. He was pastor of Memorial Presbyterian church this city, for many years. Prior to that he had charges at St. Louis and Louisville. He leaves a widow and several children.

Brought His Body Home.

DILLSBORO, Ind., Oct. 31.—William Webster, a private in Company M, 161st regiment, arrived from Jacksonville with the body of Harry Stelle, of Company M, who died of typhoid. Stelle's home is at Sunman, Dearborn county. Stelle's death is the first in the Dearborn company. Webster was unable to return to his regiment and has asked for an extention of furlough. Company M and all of the 7th army corps have been moved to Savannah, Ga., 140 miles north of Jacksonville.

Coal Mine Sold.

PRINCETON, Ind., Oct. 31.—The Maule Coal Co. has been sold to an Indianapolis company. The capital stock is $60,000, paid up. The company will take charge Tuesday. Many men will be employed, extensive improvements made in the mine and coke ovens built soon.

Found Dead in Bed.

DELAWARE, O., Oct. 31.—Mrs. Henry Heller was found dead in bed by her husband. Heart failure is the supposed cause.

No Cabinet as Yet.

PARIS, Oct. 31.—The Dreyfus decision seems to have delayed a solution of the cabinet crisis. M. De Freycinet is again hesitating to accept the portfolio of minister of war on the ground that in view of the role the protestants have played in the Dreyfus case, it would be inadvisable for two protestants, himself and M. Ribot, to hold the portfolios of war and justice.

Thus far only 45 claims have been presented from relatives of the boys who went down with the Maine.

THE HOLY LAND.

The German Emperor and Empress' Entrance Into Jerusalem.

Sunday the Imperial Pair Attended Services at the Evangelical Church in Bethlehem, Afterward Paying a Visit to the Church of the Nativity.

JERUSALEM, Oct. 31.—The approach of their German imperial majesties to the city Saturday was made through triumphal arches and amid banners, garlands and overgrown crowds, displaying in every way their enthusiasm and delight.

The formal entry through the Jaffa gate was heralded by the roar of guns at the citadel, where the Turkish band played the German anthem.

From the Tower of David Emperor William and Empress Augusta Victoria proceeded on foot, amid wild cheering, to the Church of the Holy Sepulcher, where they were received by the Catholic, Greek and Armenian clergy, whose patriarchs presented addresses eulogizing the devotion of Emperor William, who has since conferred decorations on the patriarchs.

Their majesties then proceeded to the German Evangelical church, where the pastor presented an address.

At 6 o'clock in the evening (Saturday) a reception was held at the German consulate and later there was a general illumination of the city, with a display of fireworks.

Sunday the imperial pair attended service at the Evangelical church in Bethlehem, afterward paying a visit to the Church of the Nativity.

The weather Sunday was beautiful and everywhere the greatest enthusiasm was displayed.

After the excursion to Jericho, Djevad Pasha, former grand vizier, recently Turkish governor of Crete and now attached to the person of Emperor William as a special representative of the sultan, will leave the imperial suite. It is rumored that this is due to some unpleasantness.

Emperor William has sent his portrait in brilliants to Tewfik Pasha, Turkish ambassador to Germany, who was among the high Ottoman dignitaries that received the emperor and empress in Constantinople.

Emperor William and the empress, while at the Church of the Holy Sepulcher, visited the various portions of the sacred shrine and spent ten minutes at the scene of the crucifixion. Their return from the church was the occasion for an outburst of popular enthusiasm, palm branches being strewn along the way and the cobblestones laid with carpets.

LONDON, Oct. 31.—The Constantinople correspondent of the Daily Mail says:

According to private information received here, Emperor William's reception at Haifa, Palestine, was anything but a success. The Turkish ironclads that were to fire a salute did not arrive until four hours after the emperor's departure, and nobody was allowed to witness the imperial landing from the windows.

THE FAMOUS DREYFUS CASE.

The Court of Cassation Decides to Review the Trial—Has Absolute Control Over the Matter.

PARIS, Oct. 31.—By Saturday's decision the court of cassation obtains the most absolute control over the Dreyfus case. It can demand and examine any documents whatever, including the dossier, of any case bearing upon the Dreyfus matter, and can examine under oath any witness, however high his position.

In short, if the court makes a sincere use of its powers the truth will have a much better chance of being discovered than would have been the case had it merely ordered revision before another court-martial, whose members might have been actuated by a desire to shield the general staff.

LONDON, Oct. 31.—The Paris correspondent of the Daily News says the the decision of the court of cassation on Saturday was given by a vote of 9 against 4.

A BIG SENSATION AT PONCE.

Two Alleged Anarchists Land From the Red D Line Steamer Philadelphia From the Spanish Main.

PONCE, Oct. 31.—A sensation was caused here Saturday on the arrival of the Red D line steamer Philadelphia from the Spanish Main, by the discovery in the hand bags of two passengers of a number of explosive cartridges containing dynamite.

The discovery was made by the custom officials and the passengers were arrested on the supposition that they are anarchists.

The police who fear that others belonging to the gang have escaped, are making a strict search.

Wind Up of the Exposition.

OMAHA, Neb., Oct. 31.—Six high officials of the Trans-Mississippi exposition, which closes Monday, were arrested Sunday, and the finish of the great western states show promises to abound in sensations and charges of a most serious nature, that of forgery and selling awards.

An Encyclical on Anarchism.

LONDON, Oct. 31.—The Rome correspondent of the Daily Chronicle says the pope will shortly issue an encyclical on anarchism.

Two More Victims Recovered.

TOLEDO, O., Oct. 31.—Two bodies were taken from the ruins of the Union elevator fire Sunday. One is thought to be that of Bert Wainwright, who is still unaccounted for. A total of 18 dead is the result of this fire, which occurred September 20.

Gen. Sickles' Daughter Weds.

LONDON, Oct. 31.—At Irun, in Guipuzcoa, Spain, D. M. Crackenthorp, secretary of the British embassy in Madrid, was married to Miss Ida Sickles, daughter of Gen. Daniel Sickles.

Alighted on His Head.

NORTH MANCHESTER, Ind., Oct. 31.—O. Rex, proprietor of the Home Telephone Co., was seriously injured in a runaway. He was thrown 15 feet, alighting on a stone pavement on his head. Four ribs and an arm were broken. His condition is critical.

President Gray Dead.

CORBIN, Ky., Oct. 31.—Benjamin Gray, president of the West Point Jellico Coal Co., at Grays, died Sunday morning. He had been seriously sick only a few days.

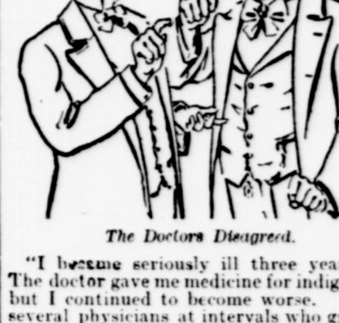
A NATION OF DYSPEPTICS.

From the Mountaineer, Walhalla, N. Dak.

The remorse of a guilty stomach is what a large majority of the people are suffering with to-day. Dyspepsia is a characteristic American disease and it is frequently stated that "we are a nation of dyspeptics."

Improper food, hurried eating, mental worry, exhaustion; any of these produce a lack of vitality in the system, by causing the blood to lose its life-sustaining elements. The blood is the vital element in our lives and should be carefully nurtured. Restore the blood to its proper condition, dyspepsia will vanish and good health follow.

For example, in the county of Pembina, North Dakota, a few miles from Walhalla, resides Mr. Ernest Snider; a man of sterling integrity, whose veracity cannot be doubted. He says:



The Doctors Disagreed.

"I became seriously ill three years ago. The doctor gave me medicine for indigestion, but I continued to become worse. I had several physicians at intervals who gave me some relief, but nothing permanent.

"I read in the newspapers articles regarding the wonderful curative powers of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, and finally concluded to try the pills. I purchased six boxes. This was five months ago. The first box gave me much relief. I continued taking the pills, and after using four boxes was cured."

These pills are recognized everywhere as a specific for diseases of the blood and nerves. For paralysis, locomotor ataxia, and other diseases long supposed incurable, they have proved their efficacy in thousands of cases.

Confused.

"You went fishing with Miss Keedick yesterday, didn't you?"

"Yes."

"Catch anything?"

"Well, we came back engaged, but I didn't know whether I caught her or she caught me."—Illustrated American.

Not Sanctified.

Clergyman—You want to be separated from your husband? Don't you know that marriages are made in Heaven?

She—I know that, sir; but ours was not. I got my husband through an advertisement in the papers.—Illustrated American.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. Cheney & Co., Props., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

West & Truax, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Walding, Kinnan & Marvin, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Faller must naver be too particular 'bout hes cookin' ven hae es ferst married. Yust tak som' gute mediceen for dispepsya on te quiet an' say noting.—Denver Times-Sun.

Piso's Cure for Consumption has saved me many a doctor's bill.—S. F. Hardy, Hopkins Place, Baltimore, Md., Dec. 2, '94.

Et es te men det talk all tem det haf no tem to poot en at tankin.—Denver Times-Sun.

See there. A bad sprain cured; and St. Jacobs Oil cured it.

A waitress should always wear a fetching costume.—Chicago Daily News.

Feeze and fret? Why? St. Jacobs Oil cures Neuralgia. Soothes it down.

THE MARKETS.

CINCINNATI. Oct. 31.

LIVE STOCK—Cattle, common	$3 00	@ 3 50
Select butchers	3 75	@ 4 25
CALVES—Fair to good light	5 25	@ 5 75
HOGS—Common	3 00	@ 3 35
Mixed packers	3 40	@ 3 50
Light shippers	3 35	@ 3 50
SHEEP—Choice	3 25	@ 3 75
LAMBS—	4 85	@ 5 30
FLOUR—Winter family	2 50	@ 2 75
GRAIN—Wheat—No. 2 red, new		@ 68
No. 3 red		@ 66
Corn—No. 2 mixed		@ 34½
Oats—No. 2		@ 26
Rye—No. 2		@ 55
HAY—Prime to choice		@ 8 50
PROVISIONS—Mess pork		@ 9 50
Lard—Prime steam		@ 4 75
BUTTER—Choice dairy	12½	@ 14
Prime to choice creamery		@ 24
APPLES—Choice to fancy	3 25	@ 3 50
POTATOES—per bbl	1 25	@ 1 35
CHICAGO.		
FLOUR—Winter patent	3 30	@ 3 50
GRAIN—Wheat—No. 2 red	67	@ 67½
No. 3 Chicago spring	63	@ 65½
CORN—No. 2	32⅛	@ 32¼
OATS—No. 2	24¼	@ 24½
PORK—Mess	7 80	@ 7 85
LARD—Steam	4 85	@ 4 90
NEW YORK.		
FLOUR—Winter patent	3 75	@ 4 10
WHEAT—No. 2 red		@ 73½
CORN—No. 2 mixed		@ 39⅛
RYE		@ 54
OATS—Mixed		@ 29
PORK—New mess	9 85	@ 10 00
LARD—Western		@ 5 85
BALTIMORE.		
FLOUR—Family	5 60	@ 6 00
GRAIN—Wheat—No. 2	70½	@ 70⅝
Southern—Wheat	65	@ 71½
Corn—Mixed	37½	@ 37¾
Oats—No. 2 white	29	@ 29½
Rye—No. 2 western		@ 56½
CATTLE—First quality	4 10	@ 4 60
HOGS—Western	4 15	@ 4 25
INDIANAPOLIS.		
GRAIN—Wheat—No. 2		@ 68
Corn—No. 2 mixed		@ 32¼
Oats—No. 2 mixed		@ 25
LOUISVILLE.		
FLOUR—Winter patent	3 75	@ 4 00
GRAIN—Wheat—No. 2 red		@ 61
Corn—Mixed		@ 33¼
Oats—Mixed		@ 26
PORK—Mess		@ 9 50
LARD—Steam		@ 5 75

REGAINED HEALTH.

Gratifying Letters to Mrs. Pinkham From Happy Women.

"I Owe You My Life."

MRS. E. WOOLHISER,
Mills, Neb., writes:

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I owe my life to your Vegetable Compound. The doctors said I had consumption and nothing could be done for me. My menstruation had stopped and they said my blood was turning to water. I had several doctors. They all said I could not live. I began the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and it helped me right away; menses returned and I have gained in weight. I have better health than I have had for years. It is wonderful what your Compound has done for me."

"I Feel Like a New Person."

MRS. GEO. LEACH,
1609 Belle St., Alton, Ill., writes:

"Before I began to take your Vegetable Compound I was a great sufferer from womb trouble. Menses would appear two and three times in a month, causing me to be so weak I could not stand. I could neither sleep nor eat, and looked so badly my friends hardly knew me.

"I took doctor's medicine but did not derive much benefit from it. My druggist gave me one of your little books, and after reading it I decided to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I feel like a new person. I would not give your Compound for all the doctors' medicine in the world. I can not praise it enough."

CONGENIAL OCCUPATION.

Light and Profitable Employment for a Poor Old Man Who Had Nothing But Money.

The old stock broker limped wearily down the familiar country road on which in boyhood days he had often driven the cows homeward to their barn at milking time, and ever and anon some familiar feature of the landscape caught his eye. Years ago his father had died and left the farm to his brother and himself. Soon tiring of the dull toil of a farmer's life, he resolved to go to the city and seek his fortune.

Here his honest face secured him a position with a Wall street firm, the members of the firm assuming that an honest, ingenuous countenance was such a rarity in their line of business that it might attract attention and add to their clientele. Soon branching out for himself, he in time became one of the largest operators on the street. But, caught in a crash, he was penniless, and was now forced to seek a home with his brother's sons, who had prospered with the farm.

As he reached the familiar gate the young husbandmen saw him, and with a yell they rushed to meet their uncle.

"Come right in! You shall not want for anything!" cried Jabe.

"The room you occupied when a boy is ready for you!" shouted Bijah.

"Not a lick of work shall you do!" chimed in another of his nephews.

"Hush, boys!" said the old stock broker. "I'm still able to work, and shall do my share. Never shall it be said that I ate of anyone's bread and ended my days in slothfulness."

"Well," answered one of the nephews, "can you think of any light work about the place you could do? Something congenial, you know, that won't seem too strange and hard for you?"

"Yes," replied the uncle, after a pause, "I have it. I shall water the stock!"—Cincinnati Enquirer.

A WAY TO SETTLE IT.

They Were Rivals and There Was a Chance for Trouble But Peace Prevailed.

"Now, then, sir, I think we have a little business with each other. Suppose we settle it right here."

"I know what you mean. Say, look here. You and I are courting the same girl, and naturally we don't like each other. That's the trouble, isn't it?"

"That's it, and we don't need to waste many words over it, either."

"We won't. I would like to occupy your time just about two minutes, however, and if we can't settle this thing without fighting I'm your man, from a Cuban machete to a Philippine parang or any other weapon belonging either to normal or to expanded America. Suppose you kill me. You couldn't marry the girl. Even if you escaped hanging it wouldn't do you any good. She would never look at you again. Suppose I kill you. I couldn't marry her, either. But you wouldn't get much satisfaction out of that. You wouldn't be in a position to do any crowing. Suppose we kill each other. If the girl cares for either of us it would break her heart. So what's the good of fighting? Why not arbitrate the case?"

"Arbitrate it?"

"Yes. It's a toss-up, anyway. One of us stands as good a show as the other, and it wouldn't muss things up as a fight with deadly weapons would. We can state our case and leave the decision to the arbitrator."

"But, great Scott! Whom could we get to do the arbitrating?"

"Suppose we leave it to the girl herself?"

"All right. I hadn't thought of that."—Chicago Tribune.

Hicks—"You want to know if Innerby loves that girl? Why, he actually loves her faults." Wicks—"Lucky girl! She has so many."—Boston Transcript.

In the morning well. St. Jacobs Oil cures soreness and stiffness.

We have a great deal to be thankful for, if we could only spare the time.—Town Topics.

He struck it. St. Jacobs Oil struck his Rheumatism. It was stricken out.

For every mistake of your own that you notice, you make a dozen that you are never aware of.—Atchison Globe.

Only Thirty and Gray

How is this?

Perhaps sleepless nights caused it, or grief, or sickness, or perhaps it was care.

No matter what the cause, you cannot wish to look old at thirty.

Gray hair is starved hair. The hair bulbs have been deprived of proper food or proper nerve force.

Ayer's Hair Vigor

increases the circulation in the scalp, gives more power to the nerves, supplies missing elements to the hair bulbs.

Used according to directions, gray hair begins to show color in a few days. Soon it has all the softness and richness of youth and the color of early life returns.

Would you like our book on the Hair? We will gladly send it to you.

Write us!

If you do not obtain all the benefits you expected from the Vigor, write the doctor about it. He may be able to suggest something of value to you. Address, Dr. J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

What's the Matter with KANSAS?

KANSAS OWNS (in round numbers) 900,000 horses and mules, 550,000 milch cows, 1,600,000 other cattle, 2,400,000 swine and 225,000 sheep.

ITS FARM PRODUCTS this year include 150,000,000 bushels of corn, 60,000,000 bushels of wheat and millions upon millions of dollars in value of other grains, fruits, vegetables, etc.

In debts alone it has a shortage.

Send for free copy of "What's the Matter with Kansas?"—a new book of 96 pages of facts.

General Passenger Office,
The Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe Railway,
Chicago.

Stock Speculators

I have valuable information of a profitable deal now under way. Write for particulars.
E. P. J., P. O. Box 2497, New York.

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Allen's Ulcerine Salve is the only sure cure in the world for Chronic Ulcers, Bone Ulcers, Scrofulous Ulcers, Varicose Ulcers, White Swelling, Fever Sores, and all Old Sores. It never fails. Draws out all poison. Saves expense and suffering. Cures permanent. Best salve for Boils, Carbuncles, Piles, Salt Rheum, Burns, Cuts and all Fresh Wounds. By mail, small, 35c; large, 65c. Book free. J. P. ALLEN MEDICINE CO., St. Paul, Minn. Sold by Druggists.

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A Natural Black with Buckingham's Dye.
50 cts. of druggists or R. P. Hall & Co., Nashua, N. H.

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Top Snap Complete Double Breech Loader $9.99 **GUNS** FISH-TACKLE SPORTSMEN'S SUPPLIES CHEAPER than ELSEWHERE. Send stamp for catalogue. POWELL & CLEMENT CO. 418 Main St., CINCINNATI.

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25 CTS. PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS.

DROPSY NEW DISCOVERY; gives quick relief and cures worst cases. Send for book of testimonials and 10 days' treatment Free. Dr. H. H. GREEN'S SONS, Atlanta, Ga.

A. N. K.—E 1733

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D. S. ESTILL, - - Publisher.

OWINGSVILLE, - - KY.

$1 PER YEAR IN ADVANCE.

NOTICE.—Obituaries, memoriams, etc., not to exceed 80 words, inserted free; $1 charged for each additional eighty words.

Correspondents will please remember to always mail their items so that they will reach us on Monday. This matter is seriously important to us.

CLUBBING TERMS.

The Owingsville Outlook and either of the following will be sent for one year for the price named:

Outlook and Twice-a-Week Courier-Journal, $1.30.

Outlook and Weekly Cincinnati Commercial Tribune, $1.40.

Outlook and Louisville Daily Evening Post, $2.85.

THURSDAY, NOV. 3, 1898.

War Matters.

Spain protests against the Oregon and Iowa going to re-enforce Dewey.

The troops were under orders to start from the camps near Lexington, Ky., to the camp sites selected for them in Georgia. They probably began leaving Monday by regiments.

Spain knocks under on the proposition to saddle the Cuban bonds on the United States or Cuba.

The soldiers of the Second Kentucky were paid off and mustered out at Lexington Friday and Saturday. They got $60 to $75 each.

The Administration "remembered the Maine" and instructed the U. S. Evacuation Commission to find out certainly whether there were any submerged explosives in Havana harbor before U. S. warships are dispatched there to overawe Blanco into reasonable activity in getting the Spanish forces out of the Island.

FRANCE is in for a season of wild national delirium. Dreyfus being granted a new trial.

THE Herald thinks that Van Wyck will down Roosvelt, but that the Republicans will elect the Legislature and choose a Senator to succeed Murphy, Democrat.

FIGURATIVELY speaking, the Cuban insurgent army officers are fighting over the civil offices at Manzanillo like starved Eskimo dogs over a bone.

THE critical stage of the peace negotiations between the United States and Spain is reached. It is like having an eye-tooth pulled for Spain to part with the Philippines.

THE result of this election will in a large measure determine whether the free-silver forces will make another reckless, demoralizing assault on the national credit in 1900.

A MERRY old time is in prospect during the establishment of a "stable" government in Cuba. The natives are likely to play "horse" with Uncle all over the lot many times before he breaks them in.

TEDDY ROOSEVELT has less than a week now to make his rough-riding round-up of the New York vote. It depends pretty much on how many mavericks, or independents, he can secure as to whether he can brand a bigger herd than Dickey Croker.

NEW YORK will have the laugh on Chicago and Philadelphia peace jubileeists if Spain continues resisting until another trouncing becomes necessary. Then when real peace comes the great metropolis will hold a jubilee as is a jubilee.

SHACKELFORD carried the Ninth district by a good majority last year. If the Republicans want Pugh to go back to Congress they will have to come out to a man and vote for him. Regrets that they didn't vote will be unavailing after the election.

CARL SCHURZ has the biggest notion in the world to take to the woods and winter his vote. The New York political plot is so mixed and tangled with State, national and municipal threads that Carl's logical mind for once is unable to unravel it readily.

PENNSYLVANIA admirers of Admiral Schley have subscribed over $4,000 with which to have made a magnificent jeweled sword for presentation to him. Friends of the "Bully Boy" show a strong disposition to stand by him until he gets the honor due him.

UNCLE SAM—"Gosh hang it! I must apologize to Mrs. Toodles for laughing at her purchasing the second-hand coffin-plate because it was "such a bargain," for here I am going to buy the Philippines, and you may play me for the biggest sucker in the creek if I know what I want with them!"

GREAT BRITANNIA pauses in her rule of the waves and humbling proud France over Fashoda to make a blooming softy of herself over Tod Sloan, the phenomenal American jockey. Lord Russell, Lord Chief Justice of England, says if Sloan was a British subject and offered for member of Parliament for Epsom it is doubtful that his rivals would have a chance for election.

DANIEL R. COLLIER and Wilbur R. Smith, with Gov. Bradley umpire, played a nice little friendly game of in-and out in the Adjutant General's office. Collier went out and Smith went in, Smith went out and Collier went back in.

THE Democrats, with a show of confidence, are claiming the election of every Democratic Congressional nominee in Kentucky except in the Eleventh district. Next Wednesday or Thursday the tale will be told unless some of the races in the mountain districts are very close.

THE New York Herald's estimate of the result of the Congressional elections is 193 Republicans, 143 Democrats, 12 Fusionists, 8 Populists and 1 Silverite. The present House has 204 Republicans, 122 Democrats, 15 Fusionists, 12 Populists and 3 Silverites. The Herald's estimate gives the Democrats a gain of 21--11 at Republican expense and 10 at the expense of the Populists and Fusionists.

A REPORT is out to the effect that Secretary Long of the Navy administered a decided snub to Lieutenant Richmond P. Hobson when the latter called on the Secretary in answer to a summons to Washington. It is said that Hobson broached the subject of raising the Cristobal Colon and Long brusquely informed him that he was called to take part in the Philadelphia peace jubilee and not to consult about raising ships. The report is hardly credible, but if true it is only to Secretary Long's discredit.

THE Continental Tobacco Company, with a capital of $75,000,000, has been organized. It includes the former "Tobacco Trust," as the American Tobacco Company was known; and nearly all the important independent chewing tobacco firms except Liggett & Myers. There appears to be no doubt about the deal this time. It is presumed, of course, that a few buyers will replace the many buyers for the Trust and individual firms, and thus competition will be reduced to that of the buyers for the export trade, those for the independent firms and the few for the Continental buyers. The prospect is not very promising for the growers.

CORRESPONDENCE.

Sherburne.

L. C. Gudgell hauled coal from Mt. Sterling last week.

Jas. House sold to John Denton one 2-year-old mule at $57.50.

John A. Daugherty, of Owingsville, was in our town last week.

Simon Hedges, who had been in Florida for the last year, returned home last week.

Large crowds attended the auction sales in South Sherburne of Daugherty & Sutton, of Flemingsburg.

Licking Union.

Howard Lewis was in Salt Lick Saturday.

Mrs. B. P. Fanning, who has been poorly for about a year, is slowly improving.

The sad news reached here Sunday of the death of Arthur Johnson, of Barry county, Missouri, formerly of this place. He died Oct. 23d of fever. He was a son of Will Johnson, deceased. He leaves a wife and six children to mourn his loss. We sympathize with all sorrowing relatives and friends.

Naylor's Branch.

Mrs. Wm. Manley is on the sick list.

Naylor school will be ended in 25 more days.

Elder G. W. Foley had nine to unite with the church at Slate Valley Church on last week.

John Pfaffenberger, of the late Second Kentucky Regiment, is visiting friends in Bath county.

Alfred Manley, Jr., and wife, of Slate Creek, visited relatives on Upper Prickly Ash, Saturday and Sunday.

East Fork of Flat Creek.

Corn-gathering and getting the winter's wood are the order now.

Dave Johnson had a sack of seed wheat stolen from an outhouse about a week ago.

Despite the whooping-cough so prevalent here we are having perfect success with our public school with Butcher Anderson as teacher. Mr. A. is only 18 years of age and, it being his first public school, I can say he is making a good mark for himself as a school teacher. We can conscientiously recommend him to any school district in Bath or any other county as being a good teacher, but we hope to have him teach our school next year.

Craigs.

Will Williamson, of Preston, visited Sam Shultz the past week.

Mrs. Enoch Sorrell's little son is very poorly with hip-joint disease.

John H. Coyle and family visited friends and relatives on Prickly Ash Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. John K. Jones, little grand daughter Allie and Mrs. Riley Bailey visited Mrs. Sam Shultz Tuesday.

Elder Foley, of Franklin county, is holding a protracted meeting at Slate Valley Church. Ten additions were made to the church up to Saturday.

Mrs. James Craycraft, little son Mat and a Miss Ginter, of Preston, visited the family of Riley Bailey the past week and attended the meeting at Slate Valley Church.

Married, at the residence of Eld. B. H. Ross, George Toy, of Flat Creek neighborhood, and Miss Isabel Ensor, of this place, Elder Ross officiating. May peace and happiness be theirs through life.

West End.

Corn on Licking, Salt Lick and Beaver is suffering from mold and dry rot.

James Karrick presented us with an $1\frac{1}{2}$-lb. sweet potato. Who can beat it?

J. M. Coyle and family, of Slate, and J. W. Coyle, of Woodford Co., are visiting J. H. and R. E. Coyle.

On last Sunday while out hunting chestnuts Deacon Coyle and his brother Will killed a very large wild cat.

We notice in the last issue of the Agitator it says the editor was at the Hazel Green Fair. Horse swapping was the attraction. The editor must have been out on the Buzzard Roost, as it was called, for there was no horse-swapping on the ground.

Hillsboro.

Wm. R. Parker left last week for West Liberty.

Born, last week, to the wife of M. C. Saunders, a girl.

C. W. Garnett came up from Cynth ana Monday eve.

Walter Cook is quite poorly, with no hope of his recovery.

Mrs. Mary Winter and Mrs. Sallie Boyd came up from Minerva Monday eve to visit the former's son, Dr. R. E. Winter.

Ed Waites, of the 2d Ky., which was mustered out at Lexington Saturday, is visiting James Campbell. Mr. Waites is from Georgetown, Ohio.

Eugene Crain came down from Lexington Monday to visit his father, James W. Crain. He belonged to the 2d Ky., having been mustered out of service Saturday.

Crooks.

Harve Sexton and wife are visiting at Pea Sticks.

Charles Hughes and mother have gone to Estill county on a visit.

Farmer who are gathering corn report it rotting to a great extent.

Miss Grace Barnes, of Clay City, who had been visiting Miss Ethel Barnes, has returned home.

Last Thursday afternoon at 3 o'clock, Elder Kendall officiating, Mr. Eli Craycraft and Miss Mary Goodpaster were bound in the holy bonds of matrimony. The wedding was a quiet affair, only the immediate friends and relatives being present. The bride is a daughter of Worth Goodpaster, a well known citizen, who lives near here, and the groom is a son of Tilford Craycraft, of the Forge Farm. We extend the hand of congratulation.

Upper Prickly Ash.

Daniel Harper was at Stepstone Friday on business.

One or two bunches of turkeys have been sold in this neighborhood at 6c per pound.

W. W. Clark, wife and daughter Ashley, of Flat Creek, visited Mrs. Clark's parents, I. M. Shrout and family, Sunday.

The personal property of John E. Fleming, deceased, was sold Saturday. Everything sold brought satisfactory prices.

F. M. Hurst and wife, Sanford Kendall, wife and little daughter Effie, of Millersburg, were visitors at Mrs. Frances Hamilton's last week.

This is an unusual time of year to see an apple and cherry tree in bloom, but there is one of each in Mrs. Frances Hamilton's yard. A few bloom on each tree Oct. 30th.

On account of the sickness of her brother, Miss Mary Markland was compelled to dismiss her school last week. She is on duty again this week, and reports her brother much better.

THE SICK.—Thomas Markland is slowly improving. Mrs. F. F. Tackett is on the mend. Misses Effie and Addie are improving. Alban is some better at this writing, but is quite poorly yet. Burns and Miranda are doing as well as could be expected, as they have been sick only a few days.

Odessa.

The whooping-cough, mumps and measles are still in this neighborhood.

Elder Foley, who has been holding a meeting at Slate Valley for the past 10 days, preached at White Oak Sunday.

Chas. Jones returned last week from a month's stay at Yale. While there he purchased a farm with a good dwelling on it.

Geo. D. Gudgell and wife visited Jno. Atkinson and wife, at Stanton, Powell Co., from Friday of last week till Tuesday of this week.

There has been more corn cribbed in October this fall than for many years. A great many are done. Some were done by the 25th of the month.

Miss Clarinda Swetnam and son Robt. R. returned last week from a visit to friends and relatives in Wolfe and Morgan counties. The former made a three-weeks' visit and the latter one week's.

Mrs. Abe Jones, who has been confined to her bed for the past six weeks with a complication of diseases, is still quite poorly. Also Wm. S. Jones, at same place, is quite poorly with chills and fever.

THE SICK.—Jont Markland, who has been dangerously sick with typhoid fever for several weeks, has been better for the past two or three days. Mrs. Thos. S. Stephens, who had a stroke of paralysis in her left side last Thursday a week ago, is no better. W. T. Anderson has been on the sick list for the past week. Miss Flora Whaley got a light back-set last week, but is better again. Chas. Humphrey, who has been quite poorly with mumps and tonsilitis, is getting better.

Moorefield.

Geo. Talbott bought the Carson house for $1,000.

Born, to the wife of John Bromagem, a daughter.

Henry Cole moved his family some weeks ago to Carlisle.

Several have had fattening hogs stolen from the pens.

Walter Evans, who left here 30 years ago, preached Sunday at the Union Church.

Miss Lulu Stone, who has been on the sick list for a week or more, is able to be out again.

Our old friend Ben Bigstaff passed through here Saturday en route for home, having attended the Synod.

Mrs. Andrew Minihan and little Wm. Andrew visited at J. B. Durham's from Saturday till Monday afternoon. William Andrew is an unusually bright child of just two summers.

We notice in The Farmers' Friend a call to organize a club to secure blood hounds and a keeper to hunt or run down the thieves. We think all property owners should encourage the movement in self defense.

Frank Royse had his meat-house robbed one night last week and two hogs taken from the pen. David Stephenson a mile or two below here had his brick meat-house opened by prizing out several bricks, making an opening large enough to enter and secure several pieces of meat.

Bethel.

Rev. Chandler preached at the Christian Church Sunday night.

Miss Nannie Rayburn and Mr. Myers, of Camargo, are visiting at W. R. Hazelrigg's.

George Moxley, wife and two daughters, of near Sharpsburg, spent Tuesday with D. S. Trumbo.

Seth Hardin and Trux Vice had a cutting affray Saturday evening, both using knives; particulars not known.

Katie, little daughter of Rev. Chandler, went last week to Covington to spend several weeks with her uncle, Rev. O. Chandler.

Robert Wilson and Miss Mollie Haughey, of this vicinity, were married by Rev. C. F. Oney, at his home in Covington, Oct. 26th and returned home Saturday.

Miss Priscilla Whaley, of White Oak, died at her sister Mrs. Jones', where she went for a short visit, and was buried at Longview Cemetery Tuesday, Oct. 25th. Her remains were followed by a large concourse of relatives and friends. She was the daughter of Chas. Whaley. Our lives are made up of sorrows, and joys, and the joys are all the sweeter because of the sorrows. Even death itself makes life more lovely; it binds us more closely together while here. The parents, sisters and brothers have the sympathy of the entire community.

Flat Creek.

The Hamilton Farm Co. lost a valuable cow last week.

Miss Sarilda Purvis, of Moorefield, visited here last week.

Robert Oakley and wife visited relatives on Roe's Run Sunday.

J. C. Hamilton bought 9 head of shoats of Omar Wilson at $3.25.

The recent rains retarded wheat sowing to some extent in this vicinity.

Tim Kerns and wife, of Grassy Lick, visited Joe Kerns and wife the past week.

Elder Long, of Montgomery Co., was a pleasant caller here Saturday and Sunday.

Oda Orme, the well-known artist of Mason county, was here the past week on business.

Warren Swetnam and Warren Stewart, of Odessa, were here Saturday on business.

Mr. Jack Frost slipped in on us last week and bit to the ground the second crop of tobacco, which looked very promising.

Miss Eva McKinevan, one of our most charming young teachers, left last week for Sadieville, where she will begin a five-months' school.

Mrs. Warren Jones and W. W. Bailey, of White Oak, while on their way to Mt. Sterling last Friday stopped over night with W. D. Darnell.

The majority of our sportsmen are using smokeless powder, but we think it would be advisable to use noiseless powder until after the bird law is out.

W. R. Howard, formerly of Fleming county, and connected with the Rice & Turner warehouse in Louisville, was in this neighborhood the past week.

A mistake on our part last week made us say that Elder Henry Adams closed his meeting at See's with 14 additions to the church when it should have been 34.

J. W. Cassity, of Sideview, while visiting at Hazel Green, wrote us a letter stating that the chestnut crop is in full blast. Be careful, Jess, and don't get over in Smoky Hollow and disturb "South Side" while he is making a run of moonshine.

The series of meetings at Fassett's conducted by Elder Henry D. Adams, of Hazel Green, is progressing nicely, with several additions up to this writing. Bro. Adams is an eloquent speaker, and the unusually large congregations are well pleased with him.

Married, Wednesday, Oct. 26th, Mr. George Toy, of this vicinity, and Miss Isabel Ensor, of near Craigs. Mr. Toy is one of our most prosperous and enthusiastic farmers, and this is his second venture in matrimony we wish him and his beautiful bride every joy possible one could have in married life.

SKEETER.

Olympia.

James Williams, of Frenchburg, was down the past week.

Jas. Stone and W. H. Daugherty, of Owingsville, were out Saturday night.

Mrs. Freeman and two sons, from Farmers, are visiting Mrs. M. E. Breen.

Mrs. McGuire and two children, of near Ashland, visited Mrs. Winchester Dickerson the past week.

THE SICK.—G. W. Young is some better. George McGlosson is confined to his room with malarial fever.

Mrs. Blanch Miller has moved from this place to Mt. Sterling, where she has purchased property and will make her future home.

Chas. Smith, of the 4th Ky. V. I., is home on a 30-days' furlough. Charley is looking very bad. He had been confined in the hospital for some weeks past with typhoid fever.

Some improvements are going on in town. T. J. Hart has recently treated his house to a coat of paint. Dr. Ball is building a new flower pit. "Uncle" Jim Penix is building an addition to his barn.

The lecture given by Prof. J. W. McGarvey, Jr., at the church Saturday night was very well attended, and every one who attended reports it a very entertaining, as well as instructive, lecture. The subject was "An Evening in Palestine."

J. T. Moore has added a new branch to his business—that of ore mining. He has had a number of teams running the past week hauling ore from the farm of Thomas Copher, lying near the mines recently worked by the Slate Creek Company.

Salt Lick.

J. H. Campbell was at Preston on business Saturday.

Mrs. W. W. Barnes was in Owingsville Saturday.

Dr. L. M. Prichard has returned from his home in Carter Co.

Miss Layne, of Ironton, is visiting her aunt, Mrs. Joseph Allen.

L. L. Dickerson has accepted a position as clerk in J. W. Fell's store.

Mrs. Kring, of Farmers, visited her daughter, Mrs. G. W. Clayton, last week.

R. A. Chiles, of Mt. Sterling, and H. C. Gudgell, of Owingsville, were in town Friday.

Mr. Boling, of Moore's Ferry neighborhood, has moved into the old school-house property.

Misses Anna Eaton and Lizzie Green visited in Owingsville Thursday and Friday of last week.

Duke Frederick, Dave Evans, Henry Myers, Preston Karrick and Wm. Young, of the 2d Ky., have returned home, their regiment having been mustered out.

R. L. Porter has purchased a new-style railroad bicycle for his use on the Licking Valley railroad. He makes the twelve miles between here and Yale in forty-five minutes.

R. Stone, who had been book-keeper for W. J. Fell for several years, has accepted a position in Portsmouth, O., and removed with his family there Monday. He sold his house and lot in town to Mrs. Ida Jackson.

Turner Evans met with quite a serious accident Friday morning. While cutting logs for Kissick's mill he fell and sustained a fracture of three ribs and was otherwise internally injured. While his injuries are serious they are not considered dangerous.

The Cheap Cash Store of H. Freed was closed Friday by Sheriff Atchison on attachments taken out by F. & I. Josselson for $1,000, and J. M. Robinson, Norton & Co. for $560. Saturday other attachments were served amounting to about $700. Total liabilities are estimated at $4,000, and assets about $2,800.

Grange City.

Born, to Jeff Myers and wife, Oct. 28, a son.

Isaac Walton went to Montgomery Co. last week to hunt a farm.

Oscar Conyers and wife, of Bath Co., visited relatives here Sunday.

Chas. Cooper and wife, of Rowan Co., visited relatives here recently.

J. M. Walton left last Wednesday for Missouri, to join his wife and children.

Mrs. Chas. Maxey, from near Pleasant Valley, attended the Waller-Walton nuptials Thursday.

C. E. Williams and Miss Lide Tipton, of Montgomery Co., were guests of W. O. Williams and family Saturday.

Fred Gray, who had been home on an extended furlough on account of sickness, left recently to join his regiment at Tampa, Fla.

Misses Mary Dawson and Ruth Richards, of Owingsville, were guests of Mrs. Walter Richards and Miss Rosa Johnson one day last week.

Jas. Denton and wife, of Scott Co., are visiting relatives here—the latter's mother, Mrs. Jane Eden, Matt Newman and family and Isaac Eden and wife.

John Clark, Sr., of Hillsboro, spent Sunday night with his old friend Jas. Newman, who has been quite poorly and who now spends his home with his son, S. R. Newman.

The protracted meeting closed Thursday night. Elder Dawson, who conducted the meeting, is a very intelligent speaker and made a favorable impression upon the people of our community.

Married, Thursday afternoon, Oct. 27, at 2 o'clock, at the home of the bride's father Raleigh Walton, Arthur Waller and Miss Julia Walton. The attendants were sisters of the bride, Misses Anna and Minnie Walton. Rev. Gardner officiated. After the ceremony the happy couple left immediately for the home of Mr. Presley Walton, near Poplar Plains, where supper was awaiting them. The bride is one of Grange City's lovely young woman, who has many friends, and is a daughter of our well known citizen R. R. Walton. Mr. Waller, with whom we are but slightly acquainted, seems to be quite a fine young man. May happiness and prosperity be their constant companions through life's journey. Mr. and Mrs. Waller received many handsome presents.

South Side.

Old Crimp was a social caller here the larger portion of last week.

Don't abuse the summer season. All is ordered for the best. When the watermelons suffer the cottontails have a rest.

The sportive little fly is gone. Just how the world could roll around without the fly we hardly know, yet people are glad to have them go. Shoo fly!

The continual popping of fire arms are indications that some of the fine-haired sportsmen are having a fine time. But it may not be so fine after Court sits.

J. W. Cassidy, of Sideview, accompanied by his good wife and sister-in-law, Miss Laura Willson, while on their way to Hazel Green stopped over with their many friends and relations at Frenchburg and went chestnut hunting.

War, war has been all the talk. If it had lasted much longer somebody would have got hurt. While we deeply sympathize with the down-trodden, oppressed Cubans we might ask if the game was worth the ammunition, life, blood, destruction, money and bonded debt.

By the way, Mr. "Flat Creek," your sentiments regarding the public school strikes us exactly. A competent school board that will work for the interest of the people regardless of kinfolks is the thing we need, and not to elect a board that will employ one teacher forever, as we have seen done. The first needs of our schools today is a modified form of the old patriarchal government, when the father governed his family, when the parents had children, instead of children merely having parents. "The hearthstone is the cornerstone of the state, and the family the nursery of the nation." The state is nothing more than an aggregation of families, and family government is the original model of state authority, discipline and punishment, and its influence prepares for good citizenship. In the family the child learns to make sacrifices, to suffer privation, to respect the needs and desires of others. The family should be the source of good influences, teaching honesty, sobriety, diligence, patriotism and religion. The children need the stimulating and corrective influence of the home; should be fed, clothed, trained and educated; granted opportunities for proper enjoyment; and parents should demand implicit obedience; and the schools would be almost self-governed. The patriarchal government of old existed before states and nations, and today the family lies at the foundation of all good government. Whenever the home does its duty there can be little fear of danger to the school and nation of unruly elements. Disrespect for family law causes disrespect for all law, both school and state. We will admit that the public schools in Kentucky are second to none. The teacher's certificate is of secondary importance, and just so long as our public schools are so used we can bid a last farewell to their usefulness. So long as boards demand worthless teachers, so long as politics, religious or social puils are factors in their selection, so long as friendship and relationship are considered prior to scholarship and training just so long will the standard remain low and no power can give us trained teachers if our boards refuse to employ them. We think it is time for the people to consider if they can afford to pay so dear an object on the altar and sacrifice it for such purposes. Ours is a government "of the people, for the people and by the people," and an ignorant people are not fitted to exercise the responsible duties of such citizenship. The state accepts the obligation of providing for the education of all the children. As it demands intelligence it provides the means for its acquirement, and parents should be compelled to send their children by law, as the law does or should compel the maintaining of the schools. How many children are growing up today in ignorance on account of their mothers and fathers not taking any interest in their future welfare. We believe it is a sin, and parents will have it to answer for just as sure as there is a God. As my paper is now quite lengthy and another of similar size will scarcely do this important question justice, we will hear from other correspondents.

MOONSHINE.

Sharpsburg.

Henry Feltman, Jr., of Cincinnati, was here several days last week.

It's not our say, but what's the matter with Col. D. S. Trumbo for County Judge?

Mrs. Peter Stoner, who has been seriously ill for some time, is better at this writing.

A. F. Stephens, of near Sherburne, was here Monday and Tuesday on business.

A. W. English, who was taken suddenly ill on last Wednesday is doing nicely now.

Mrs. Horace Brockway, of Mt. Sterling, visited her sister, Mrs. Sarah Thomas, last week.

Misses Lily and Florence Utterback and Mrs. John Peters were in Mt. Sterling on Saturday shopping.

Mr. and Mrs. S. T. Howard will leave on Wednesday for a visit of several days to relatives at Cynthiana.

Mrs. H. C. Stephens, Mrs. J. M. Brown and Miss Eliza Colgrove were in Carlisle on Thursday to attend the Synod.

John R. Triplett, wife and little son Waller were visitors at the home of Daniel Thompson, near Moorefield, Saturday and Sunday.

The protracted meeting will begin at the M. E. Church on Monday night, Oct. 31. Rev. Chandler will be assisted by Rev. Lancaster, of Carlisle.

Mrs. Geo. Denton, of near Sideview, Montgomery Co., and Esq. W. S. Richart, of Mt. Sterling, were the guests of relatives near town several days last week.

Nelson Satterfield and wife, of Headquarters, Nicholas Co., were visitors at the home of David Bradshaw near town Friday and Saturday. Mr. Satterfield says he was once a resident of this place.

Hon. John A. Daugherty, of Owingsville, was here on Saturday and made a very forcible little speech in favor of the bond issue, but failed to convince all the voters here that it was best for the county. The writer must admit that he does not know how to vote intelligently on the question.

Knob Lick.

Several frosts lately.

The sick are generally much better.

Some corn has been delivered here at $1 per bbl.

The Iron Co. shipped several cars of ore last week.

Sid Warren and Bob Clark had a good fox chase recently.

There is some complaint among those who have been gathering corn of its being damaged.

Several parties have been in this part chestnut and persimmon hunting in the last few days.

Fresh pork and sweet potatoes are one of the bills of fare with the farmers; good enough for a poor man.

Miss Dee Hanley, Ben Smoot and Robert Humphrey, of near Sharpsburg, were in this vicinity Sunday.

Capt. Pitman cut off a stem from a tomato vine when in bloom and stuck it in the ground. It grew and developed two nice tomatoes.

The bond issue for free turnpikes seems to be the absorbing question before the people at this time. It rather reminds me of Pat and the Bear. The Bear was pursuing Pat around the tree. Pat ran so fast he overtook the bear and seized him by the tail. After holding on for awhile the situation became unpleasant. Looking up in the tree he saw his friend sitting securely above. He cried: "And for God's sake, Mike, come down and help me let him loose." So by not reasoning this matter from all of its points somebody has got a bear on his hands, and I cannot say whether the taxpayers are going to help turn him loose or not. Men should study this matter thoroughly and count the advantages and the cost and the fairness to every one. As for myself I have studied the bond question and the more I know concerning bonds the stronger I am convinced that a bond means just what it says—slavery to the giver and freedom and wealth to the receiver. Any system by which a person has to give without receiving back a just compensation is robbery whether it be legalized by the law or not. A question is never settled until it is settled right, and under this present idea it cannot be settled right. It robs some one for somebody else. If I get the full sense of the people they favor a system that will give equity and justice to all. That is simply to let the county own the roads and let the travel keep up the roads. The county owns the biggest part of the roads anyway. There are a great many stockholders that I have talked to that are for and against free turnpikes, would readily give their stock. I have met and conversed with the best men in the county, regardless of politics or free turnpikes, and they nearly to a man accept it for the simple reason it is equitable and just and could further add: It does not sell ourselves and children to bond slavery. Have this present law repealed and start out right is what we should do. Let us view this matter from the standpoint which there are great many poor men take: that is, the rich man pays the taxes. That is true in one sense. He does directly. But who are the men that pay them indirectly? The men who labor, for from labor the whole comes, and any thinking man is bound to admit the fact. Now why should labor, which is now weighted down with the curse of a Federal bond, want to resort to greater evils of the same kind? I must say to those who do not know better or a Republican who has always been in favor of bonds, for that is a part of their creed, there should be some allowance, but for a free-silver Democrat, one of the horrified who has cursed Republicans and bonds, I cannot see how they can conscientiously do a thing they have so strenuously opposed. It throws a cloud of distrust over men's actions and knocks consistency into smithereens.

Wyoming.

Mrs. Abe Jones is still on the sick list.

Mrs. W. S. Estill and Miss Elan are both on the sick list.

Mr. Reeves, father of our popular young physician Dr. Reeves, visited in this community last week.

Mrs. D. S. Estill and Miss Lucy Honaker, of Owingsville, visited the family of W. S. Estill Sunday.

Wm. Jones took his wife to the home of her father in Rowan county last week, where she will remain for a couple of months.

Sam Estill, one of our enterprising young merchants, has purchased a dandy "Columbus" buggy and a set of harness that is completely "out of sight." What it all means goodness only knows, but if we had a "geerl" that Sam has his eye on we'd be "orful oneasy." Look out there, some of you Montgomery dudes, "sumfin's gwine ter drap."

There is nothing that so covers a man with shame as to be found false to his friends. Cosmos, duke of Florence, had a saying, that "we read in holy writ where we are commanded to forgive our enemies, but nowhere do we read that we are commanded to forgive our friends." It is good for a just man to have enemies. They force a man of pluck upward instead of down, but tell us, ye sages, what course will ye pursue toward a man whose friendship has proved as false as the incantations of an African fakir?

The "Doodle Doo" fishing club left Monday for Moore's Ferry, where they expect to catch all the fish, little and big, from Iles' Mill to Stancliffe dam. The "Doodle Doo" club consists of Wm. Garrard, Pres.; Geo. Jones, Vice Pres.; Jno. McGee, Secretary and tree climber, and Joe Atchison maid of all work. The President of the club will aim to connect with the natural gas pipes at Ashland so that the choice viands may be cooked in camp and out with natural gas. This device will also be used in lifting large fish from deep water, for alluring water dogs and mud turtles into an intoxicated combat with claw and fang, and for asphyxiating squirrels and coons away up in gigantic trees where the strongest-winged bird cannot fly, and for many other purposes too tedious to mention. A great many historical reminiscences will be told when the boys get back about the big fish that "bit" and got away, but here's luck to the "Doodle Doo's."

The Thumb.

"It is the thumb that betrays the weakness or strength of the whole character," writes Blanche W. Fischer on "Easy Reading of the Hand," in the November Ladies' Home Journal. "With a weak thumb a hand that otherwise shows great possibilities will be nerveless, unsuccessful, and remain undeveloped. With a large, strong thumb whatever faults or virtues the subject may have he will never be petty; he may be either good or bad, he will never be ordinary. A large thumb indicates one who is independent in both thought and action, who is ready to take the consequences of his own wrong-doings, who is swayed only by reason, and is only digusted and hardened by a display of emotion. The combination of a large thumb with a broad palm shows courage to the point of rashness; with a long, clear head line, absolute lack of fear, and great calmness and decision in the moment of danger. A small thumb always indicates a sentimental, impressionable nature, incapable of forming any very high aims, or of executing work of any value. The opinions of subjects are formed for him, never by him, although he will believe himself to have thought them all out, and will quote them as his own. A thumb easily bent back shows extravagance of thought, adaptability, and a tendency to 'fad.' The first, or nailed, phalanx of the thumb represents will power; the second, logic. If the first is long and the second short the subject will be self-willed or violent, having no restraint whatever over his passions. If the second is long and the first short he will be logical, calculating, and will rule every action by reason; but the energy and desire for action will be materially decreased. To have a really good thumb the two phalanges should be of equal length; then reason and will combine, and the highest results for a happy future should be forthcoming."

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